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# SONIC

## THE HEDGEHOG

**KNUCKLES**  
SOLO STORY  
INSIDE!



SPAZ  
HARG



# SONIC THE HEDGEHOG

IN

## TO 'BOT OR NOT TO 'BOT!

PART ONE

FFRRRRZZZZZAAPP!!

I CAN'T  
LOOK! TELL  
ME WHEN IT'S  
OVER!

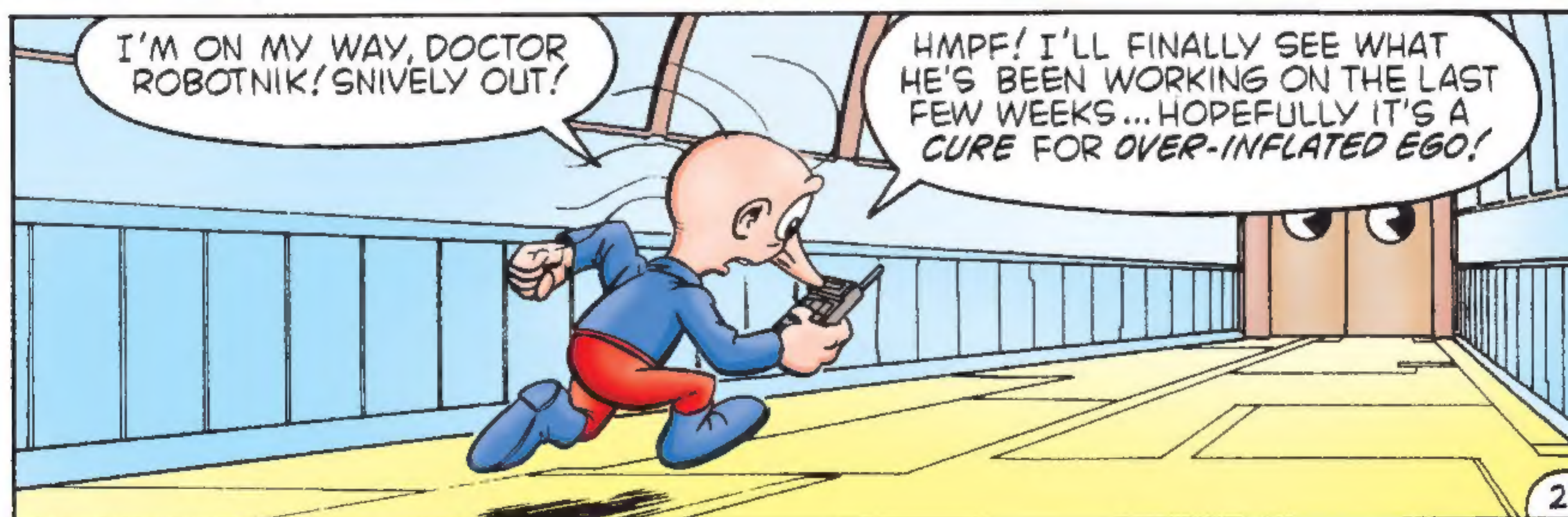
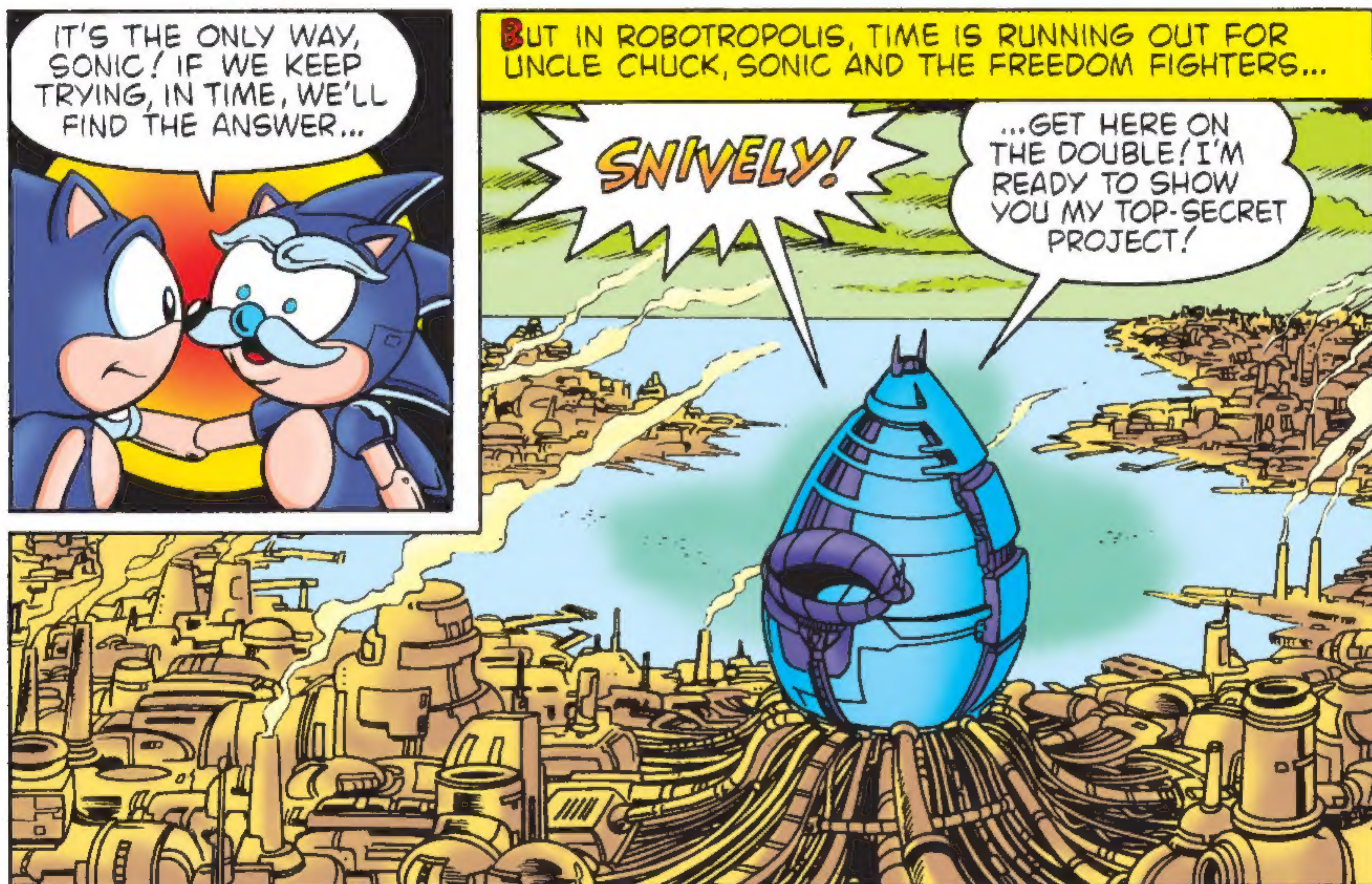
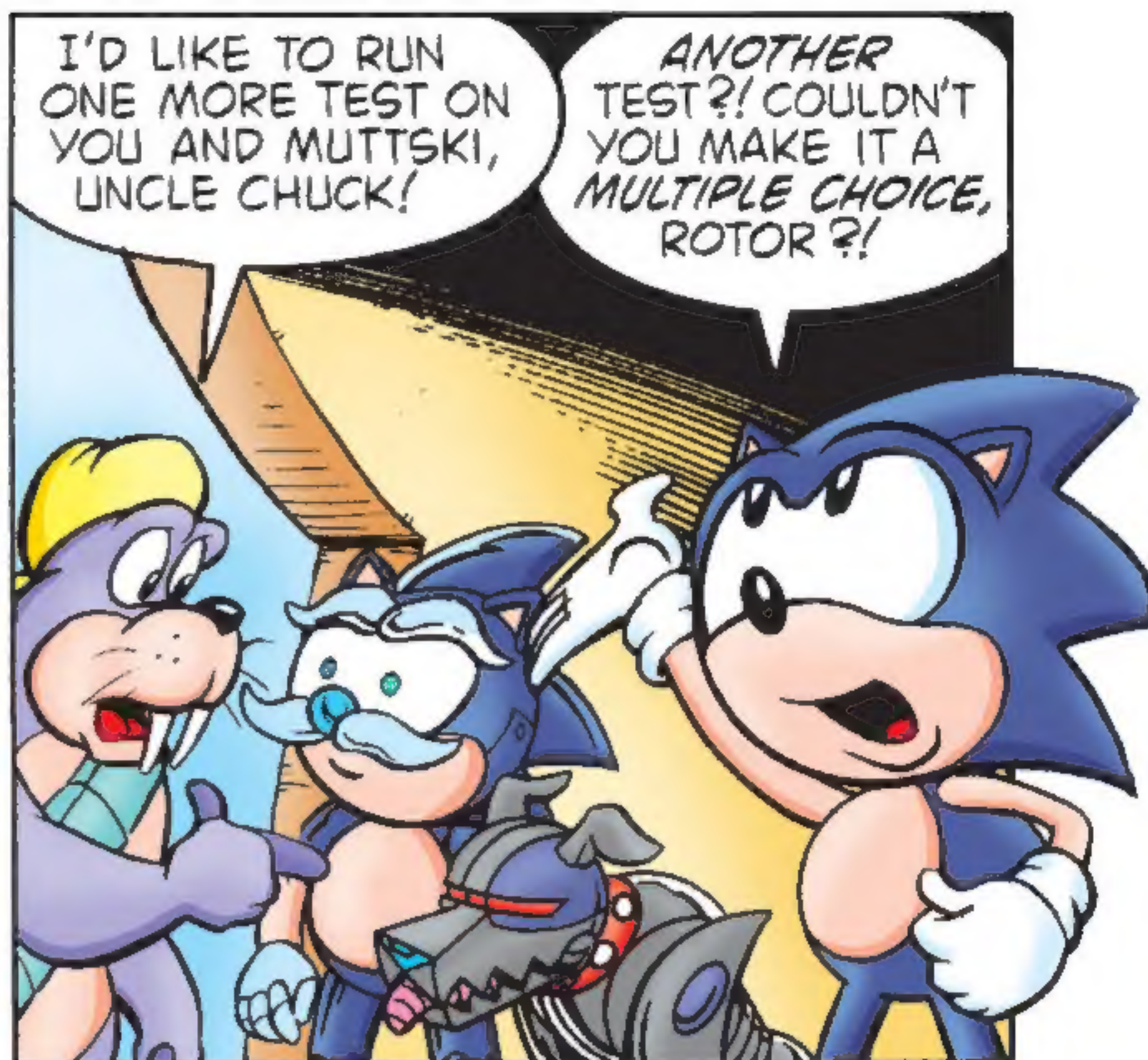
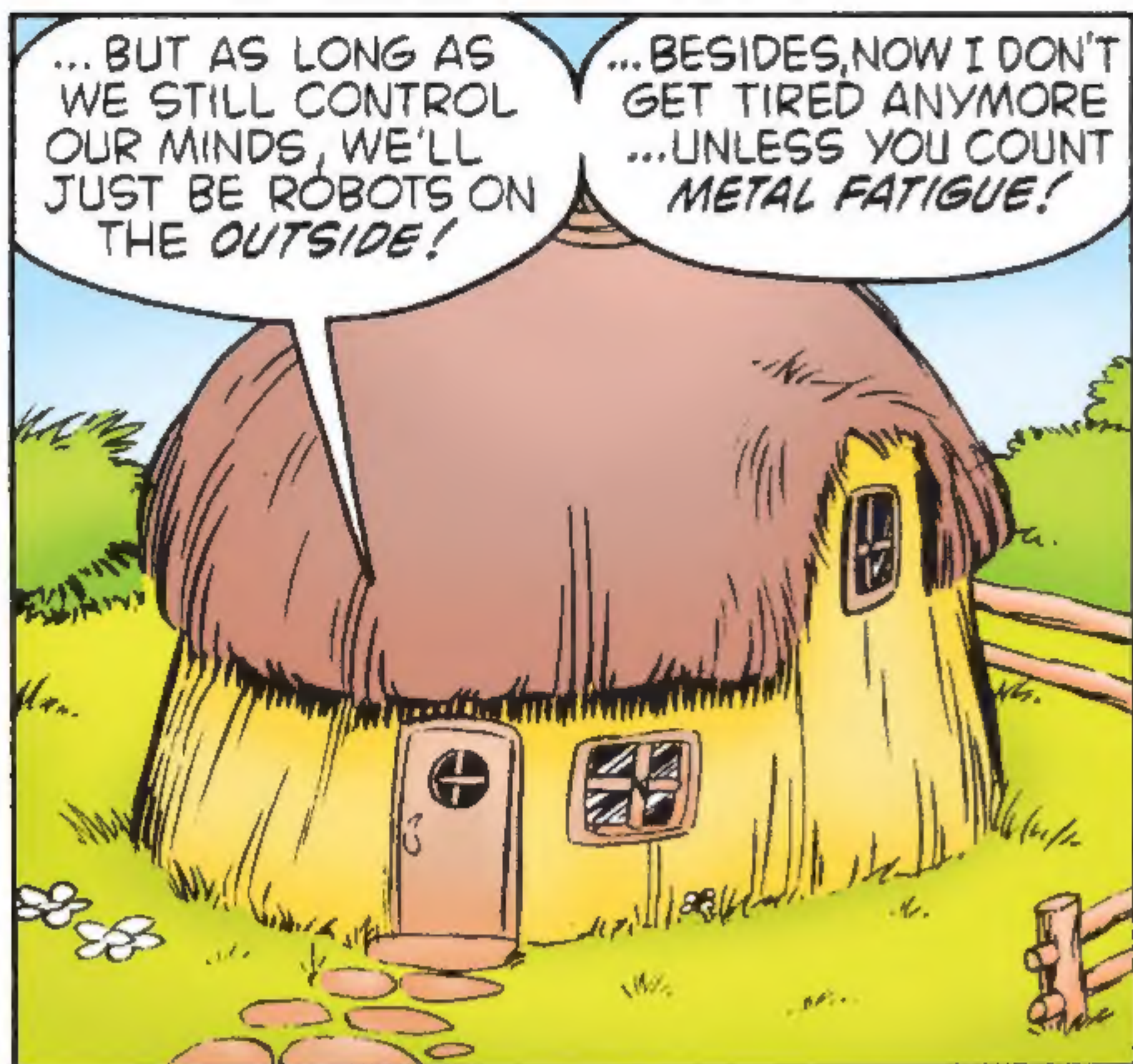
SCRIPT: ANGELO DECESARE ART: BRIAN THOMAS LETTERING: MINDY EISMAN COLORING: BARRY GROSSMAN EDITOR: SCOTT FULOP MANAGING EDITOR: VICTOR GORELICK EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: RICHARD GOLDWATER

SORRY, SONIC! THE DE-ROBOTICIZATION  
PROCESS DIDN'T WORK! UNCLE CHUCK AND  
MUTTSKI ARE *STILL* ROBOTS!

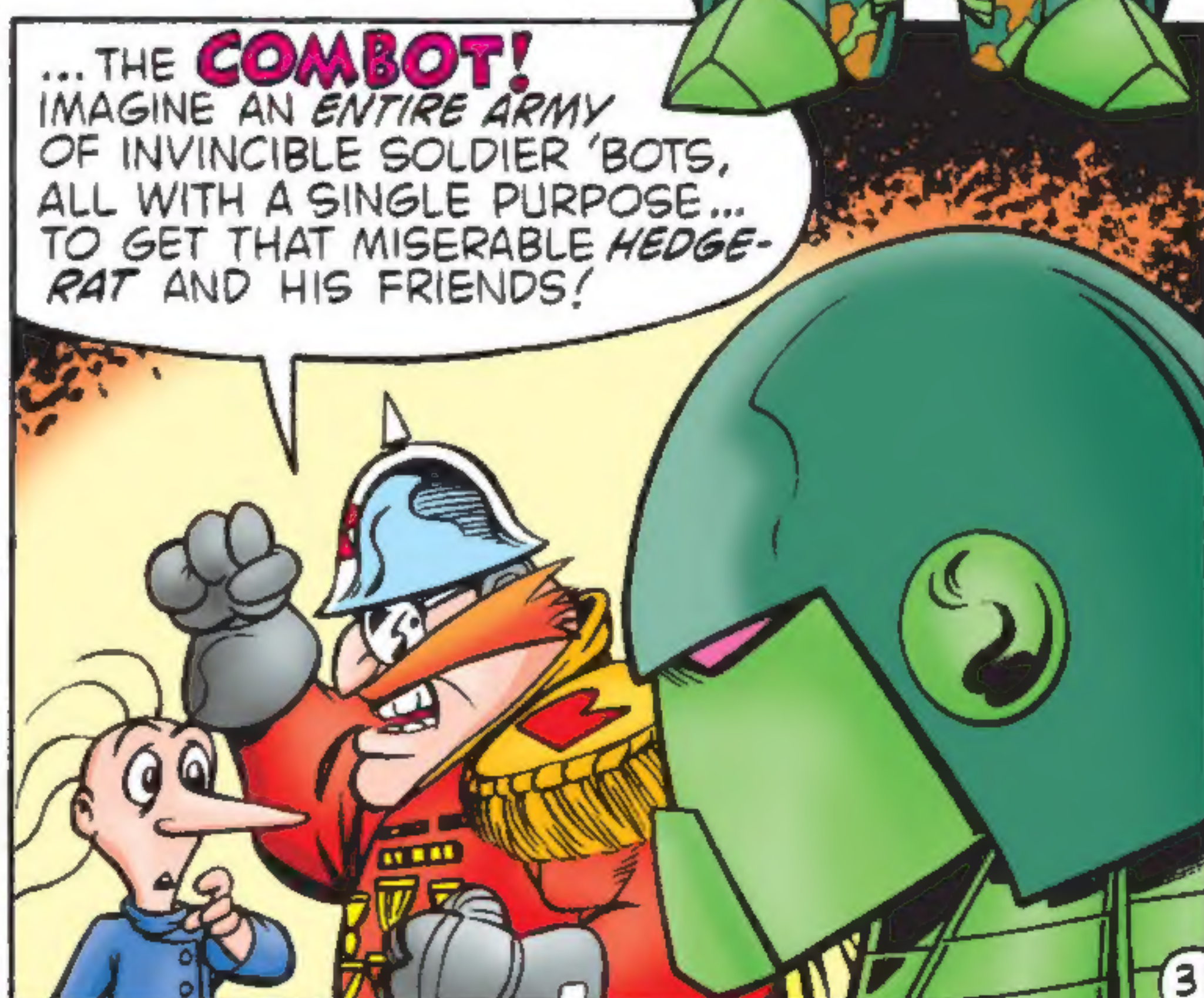
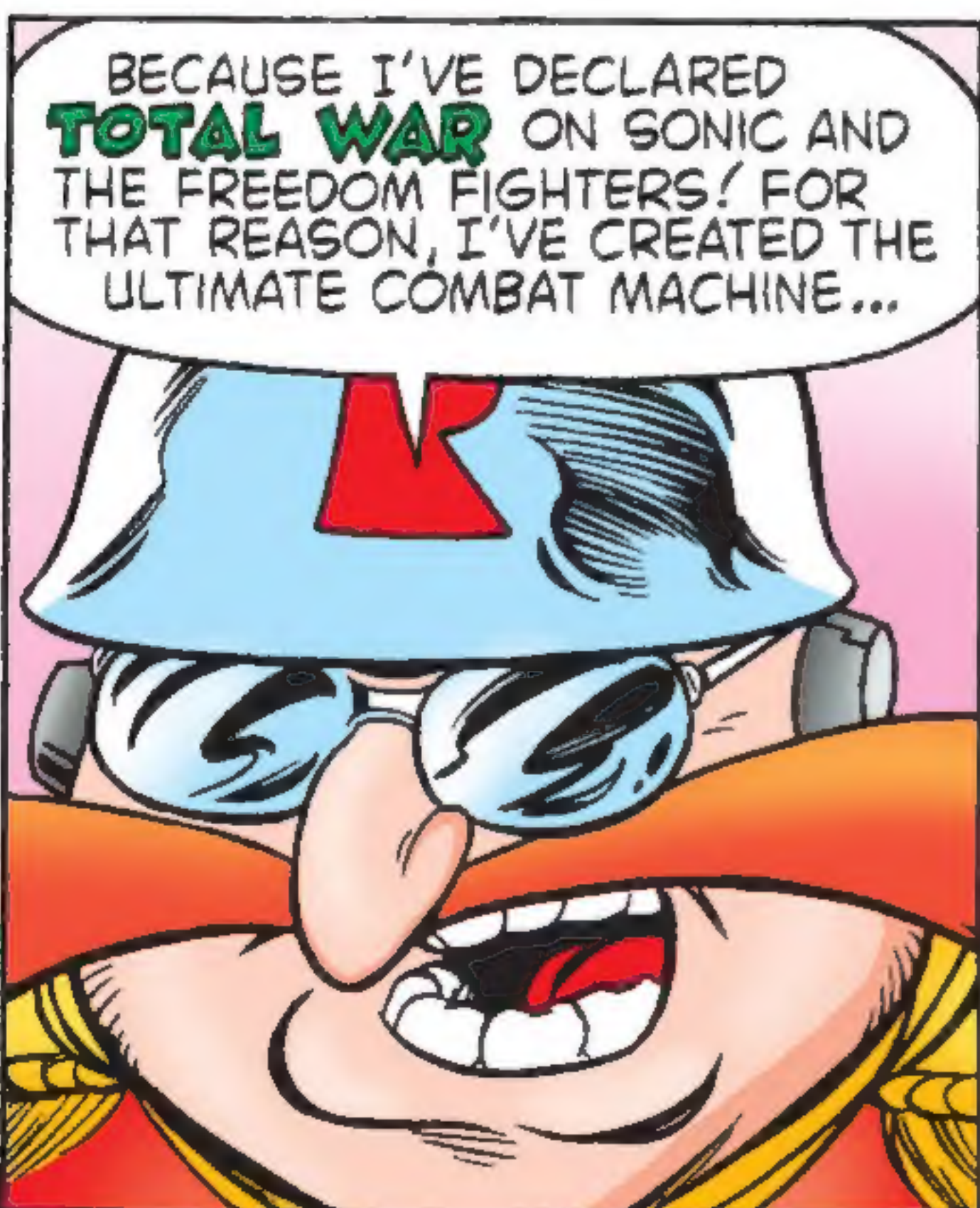
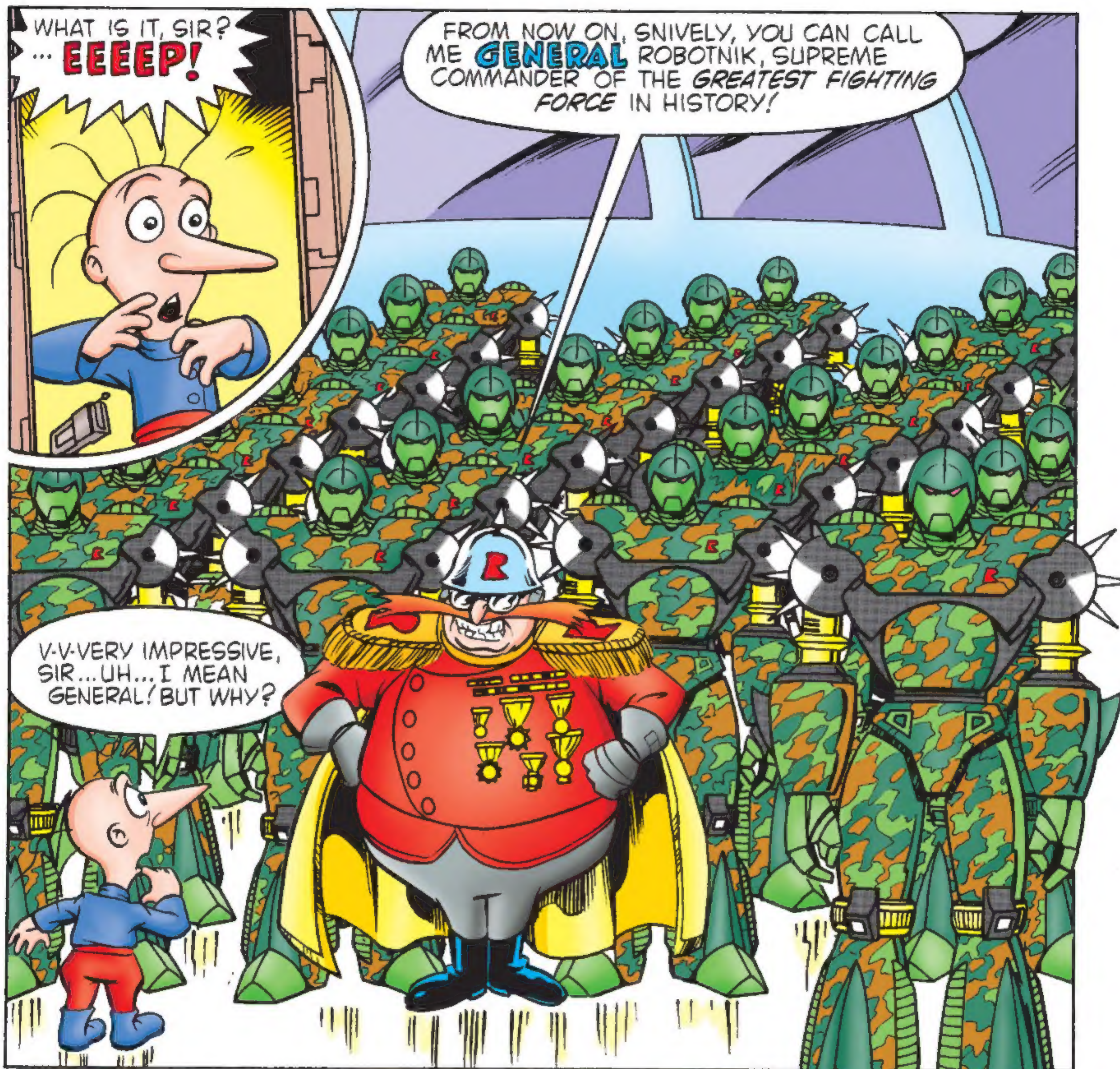
OH, MAN!

ROBOTNIK'S THE  
ONLY ONE WHO  
CAN DE-ROBOTICIZE  
US NOW, NEPHEW...

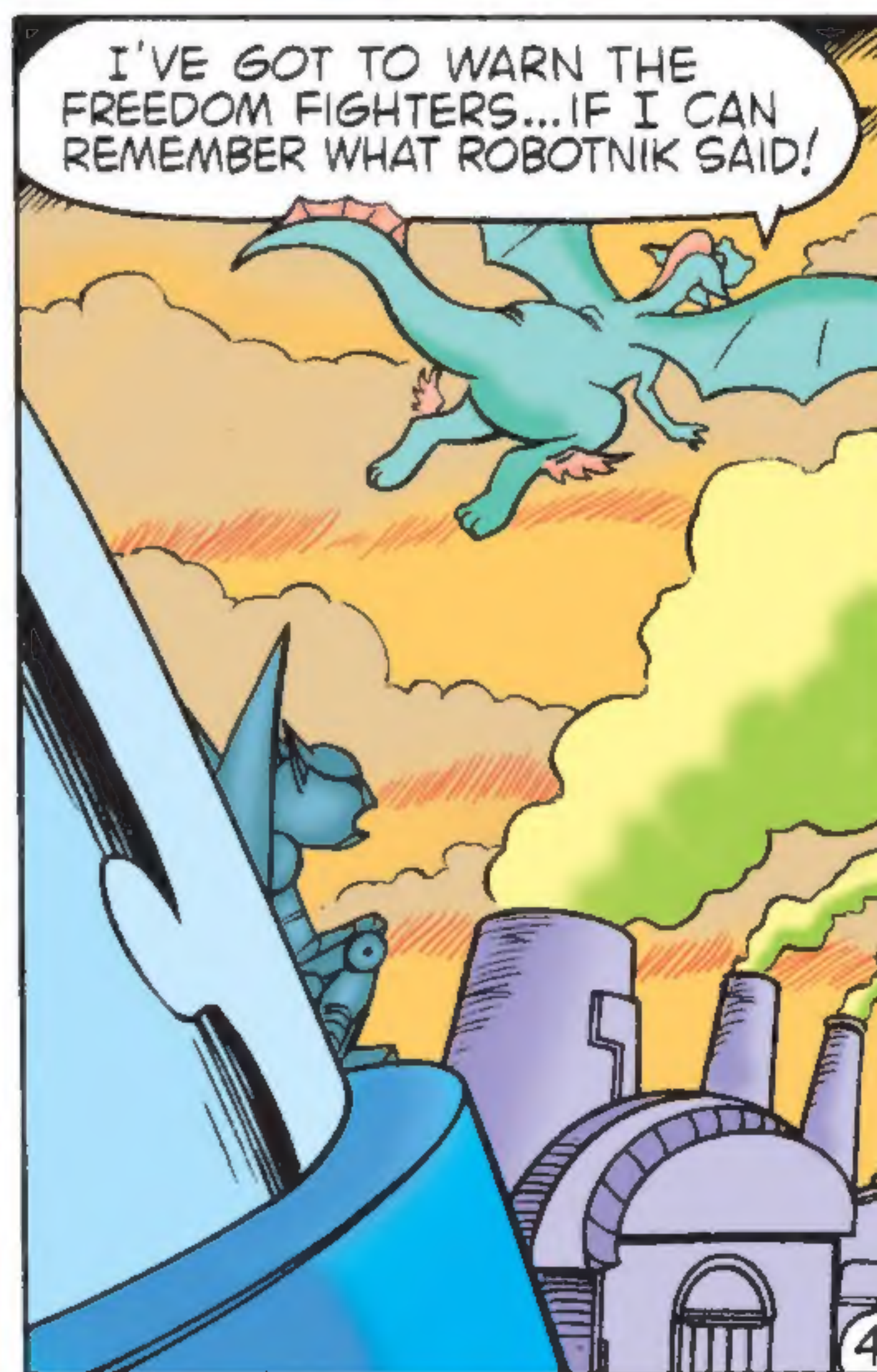
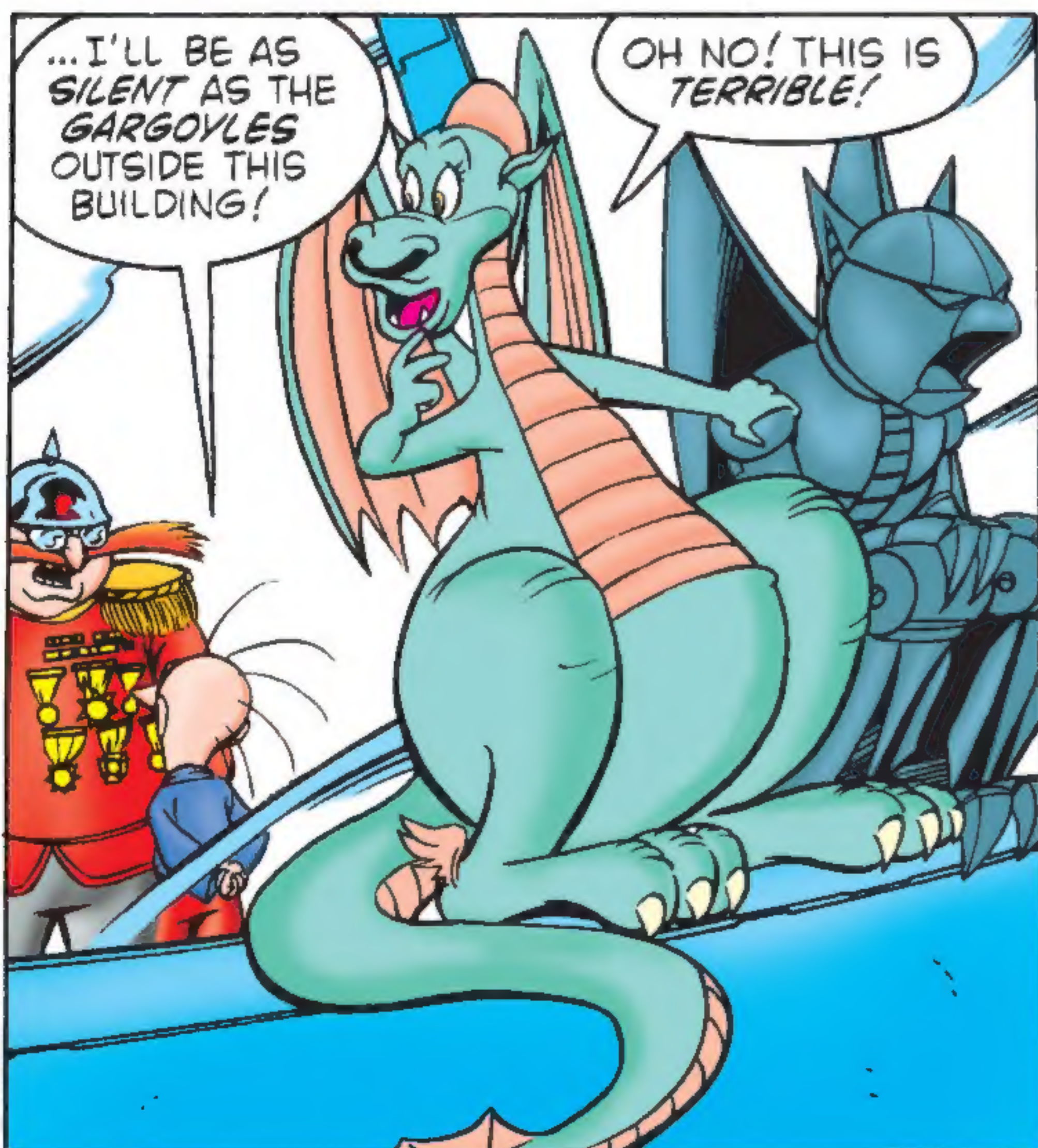
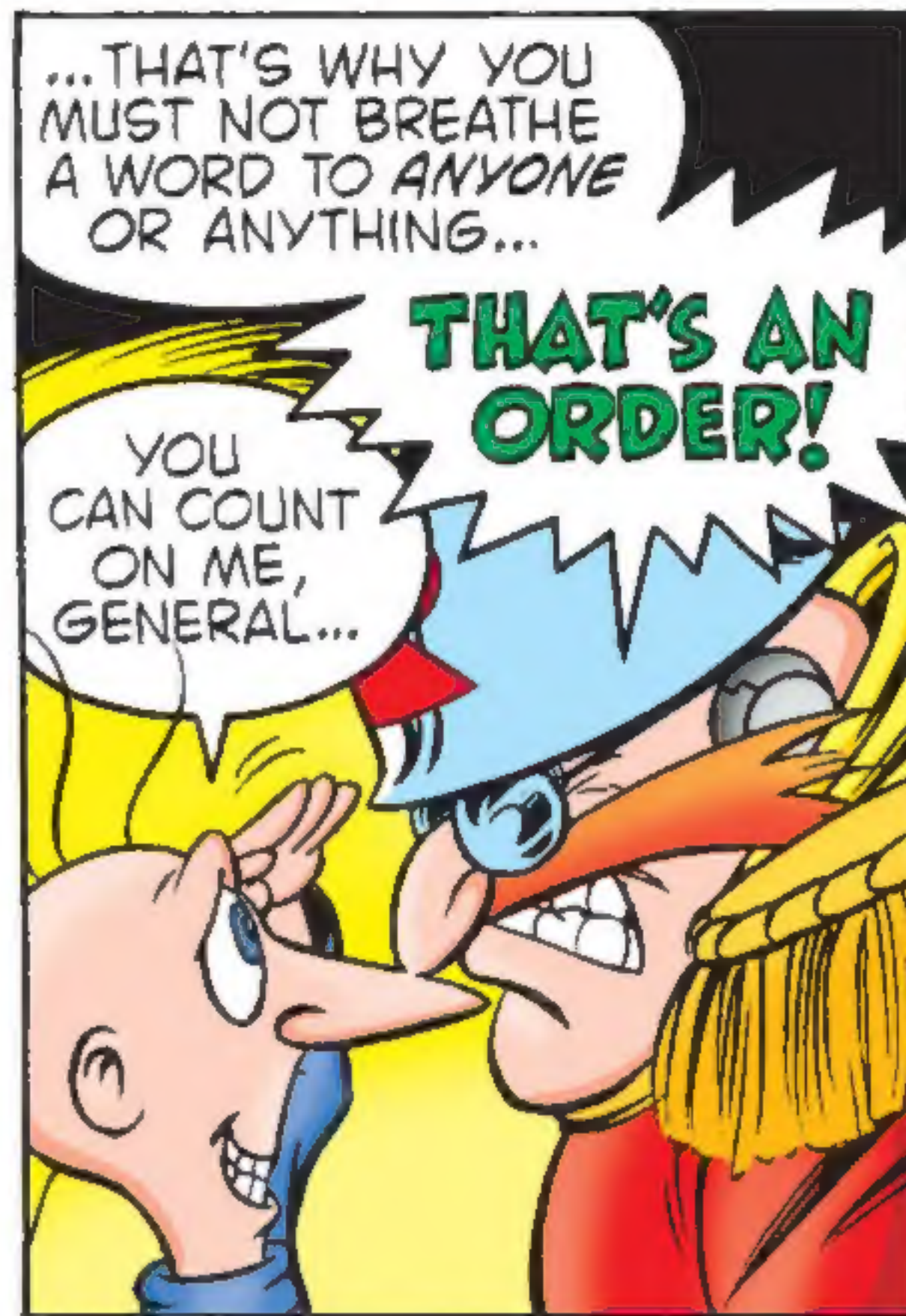
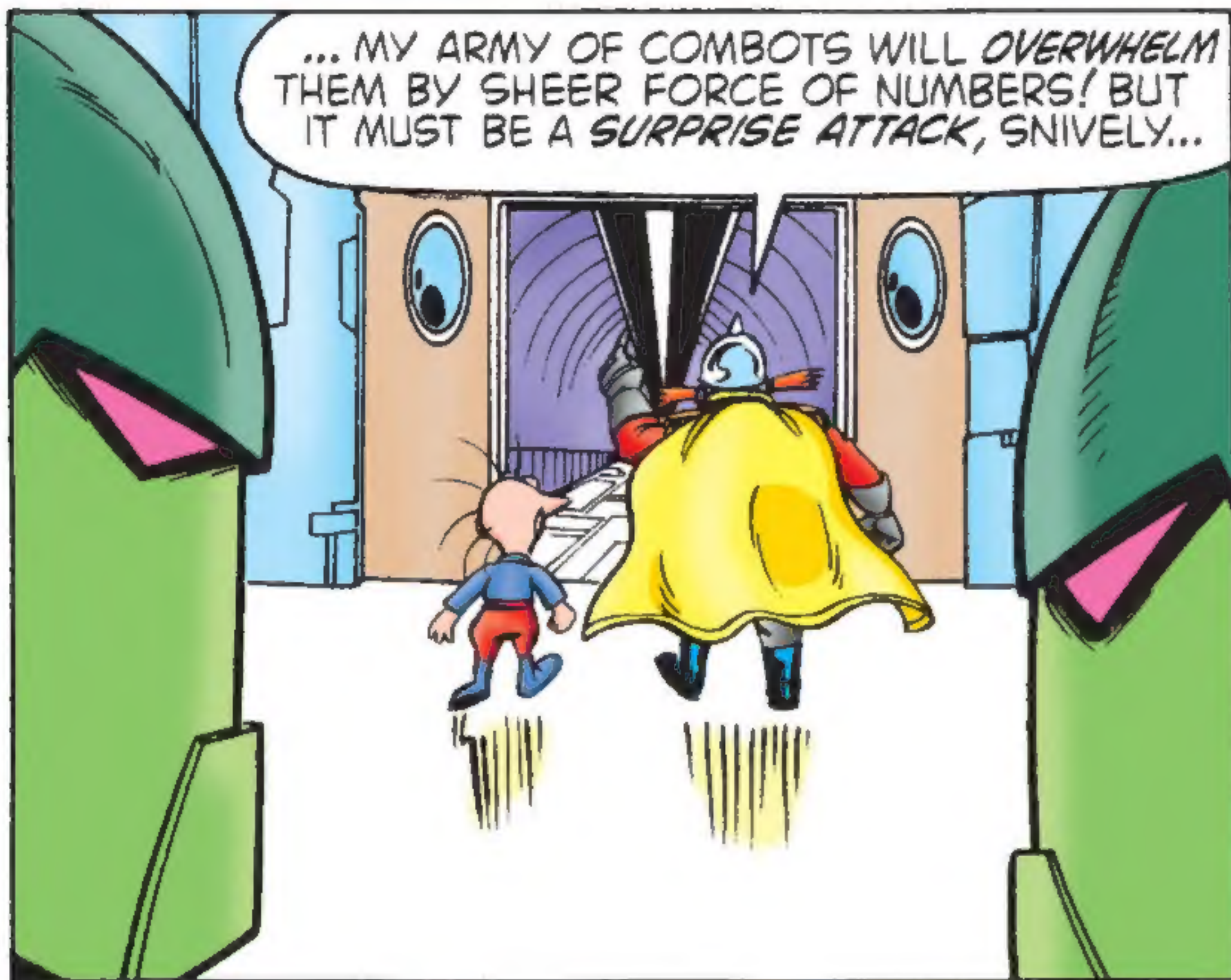






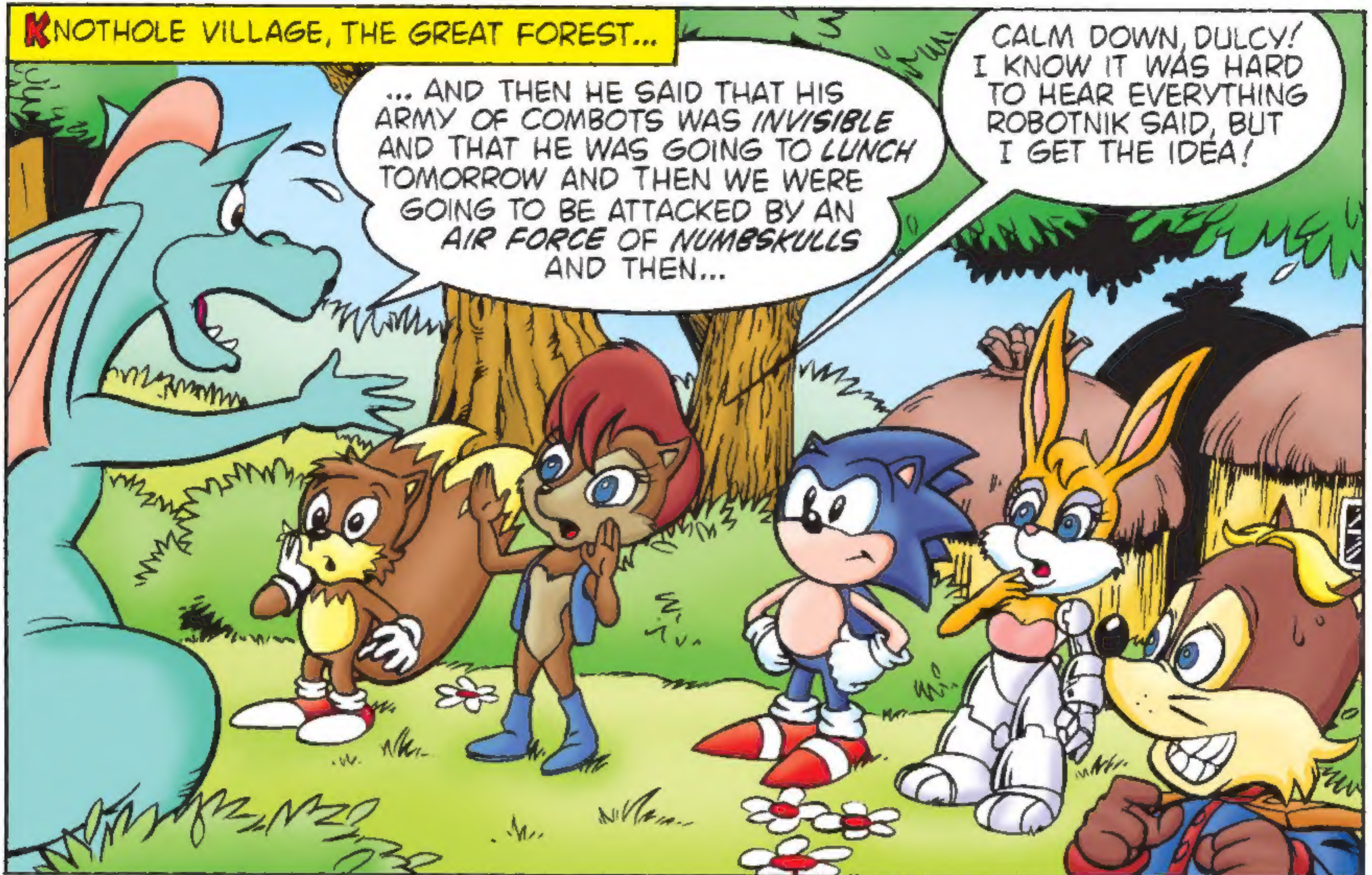








**K**NOTHOLE VILLAGE, THE GREAT FOREST...



... AND THEN HE SAID THAT HIS ARMY OF COMBOTS WAS *INVISIBLE* AND THAT HE WAS GOING TO LUNCH TOMORROW AND THEN WE WERE GOING TO BE ATTACKED BY AN AIR FORCE OF NUMBSKULLS AND THEN...

CALM DOWN, DULCY! I KNOW IT WAS HARD TO HEAR EVERYTHING ROBOTNIK SAID, BUT I GET THE IDEA!



WE'VE GOT TO *DESTROY* THE ARMY OF COMBOTS WHILE THEY'RE ALL TOGETHER IN *ONE PLACE*!



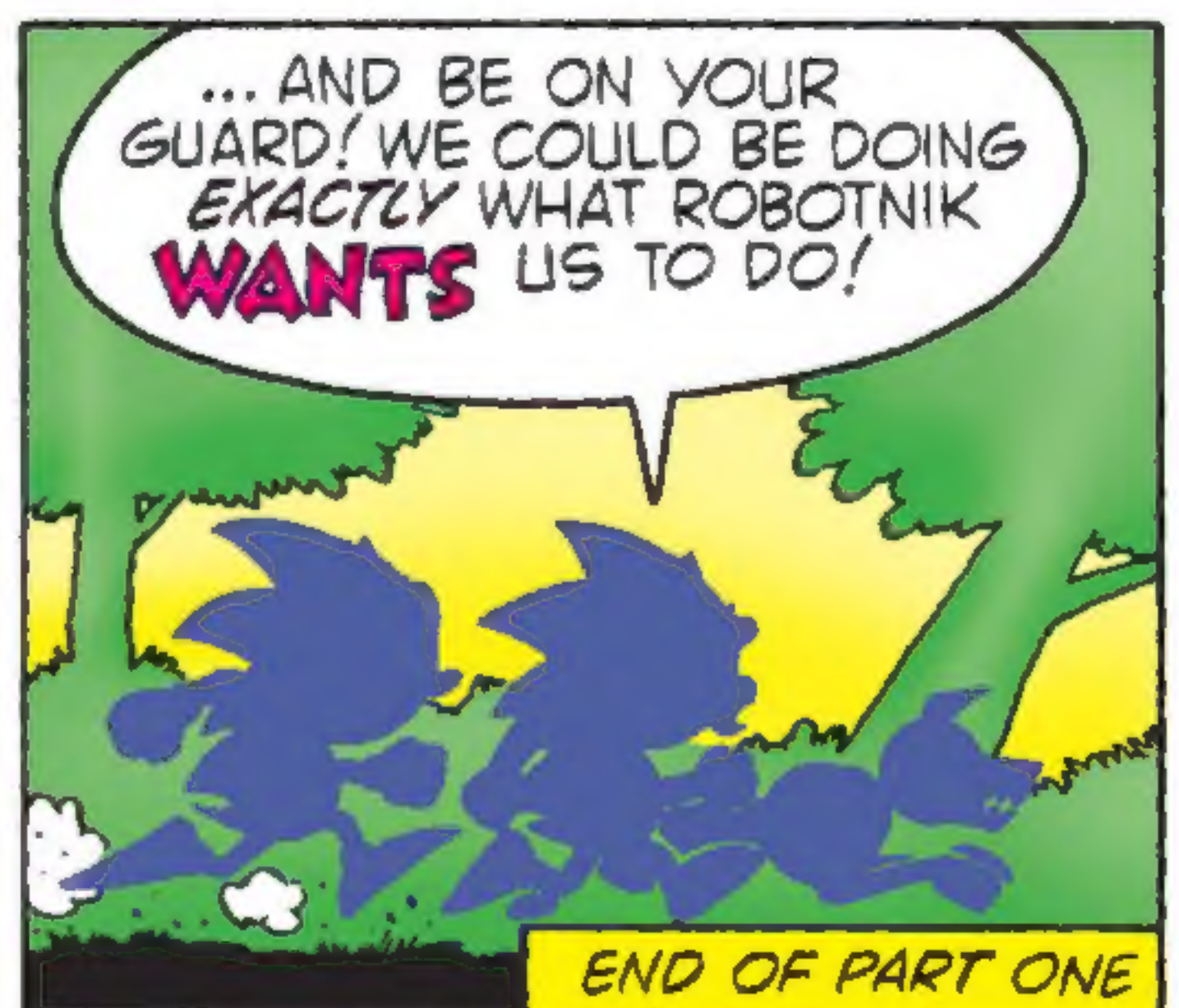
THAT'S A JOB FOR ME AND MUTTSKI, SALLY! WE KNOW OUR WAY AROUND ROBOTNIK'S HEADQUARTERS BETTER THAN ANYONE!

NO WAY ARE YOU GOING ON THIS MISSION WITHOUT ME, UNC!



AGREED! THE THREE OF YOU WILL LEAVE FOR ROBOTROPOLIS IMMEDIATELY! GOOD LUCK!

LET'S GO, NEPHEW...



... AND BE ON YOUR GUARD! WE COULD BE DOING *EXACTLY* WHAT ROBOTNIK **WANTS** US TO DO!

END OF PART ONE



# SONIC THE HEDGEHOG™

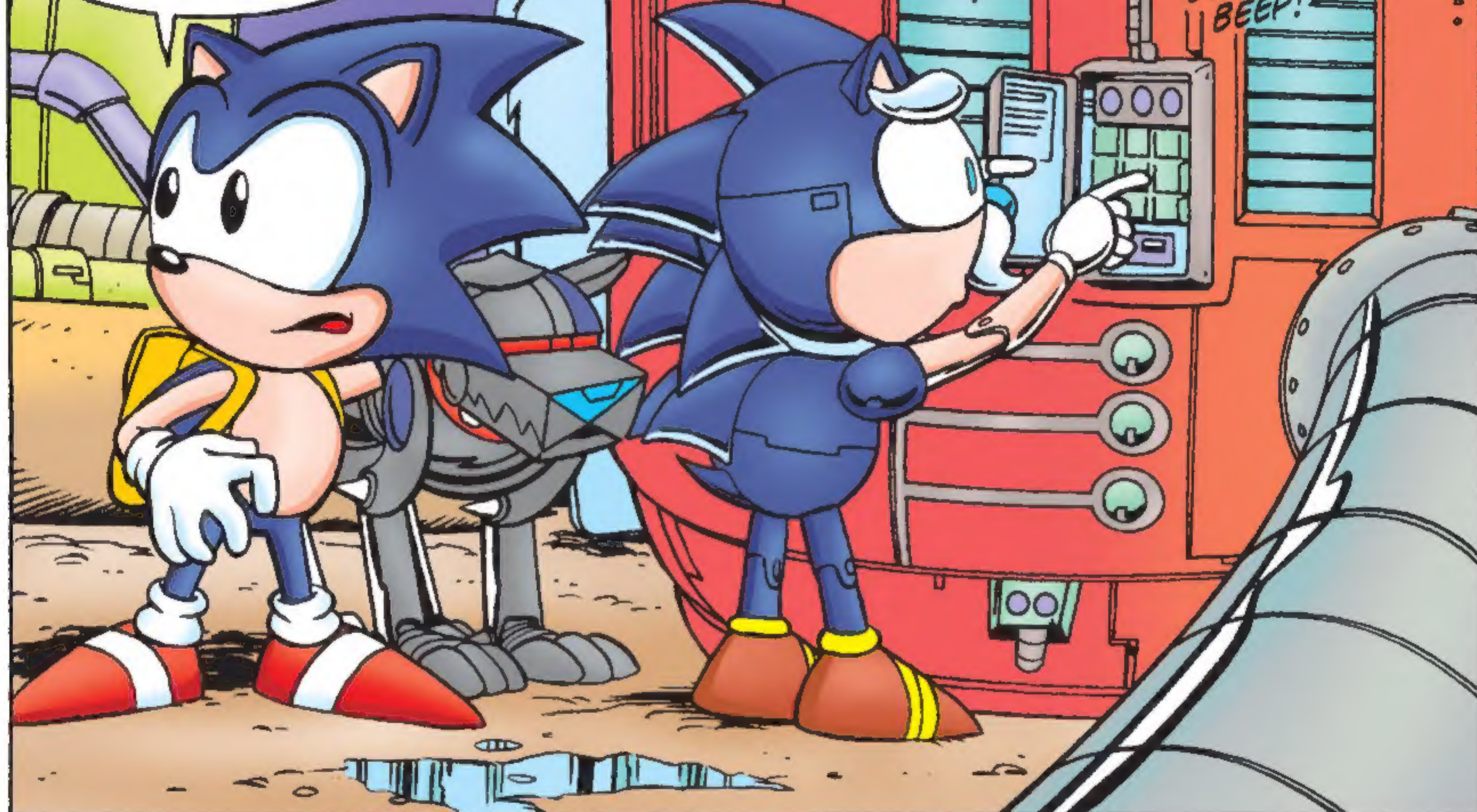
## IN TO 'BOT OR NOT TO 'BOT! PART TWO

AS GLOOMY NIGHT FALLS ON ROBOTROPOLIS, SONIC, UNCLE CHUCK AND MUTTSKI ARE OUTSIDE ROBOTNIK'S HEADQUARTERS...

JUST GET US IN, UNCLE CHUCK! I'LL DO THE REST!

I KNOW ALL OF ROBOTNIK'S ACCESS CODES, SO GETTING THROUGH SECURITY SHOULD BE NO PROBLEM... STILL, IT'S ODD THAT HE HASN'T CHANGED HIS CODES SINCE I ESCAPED!

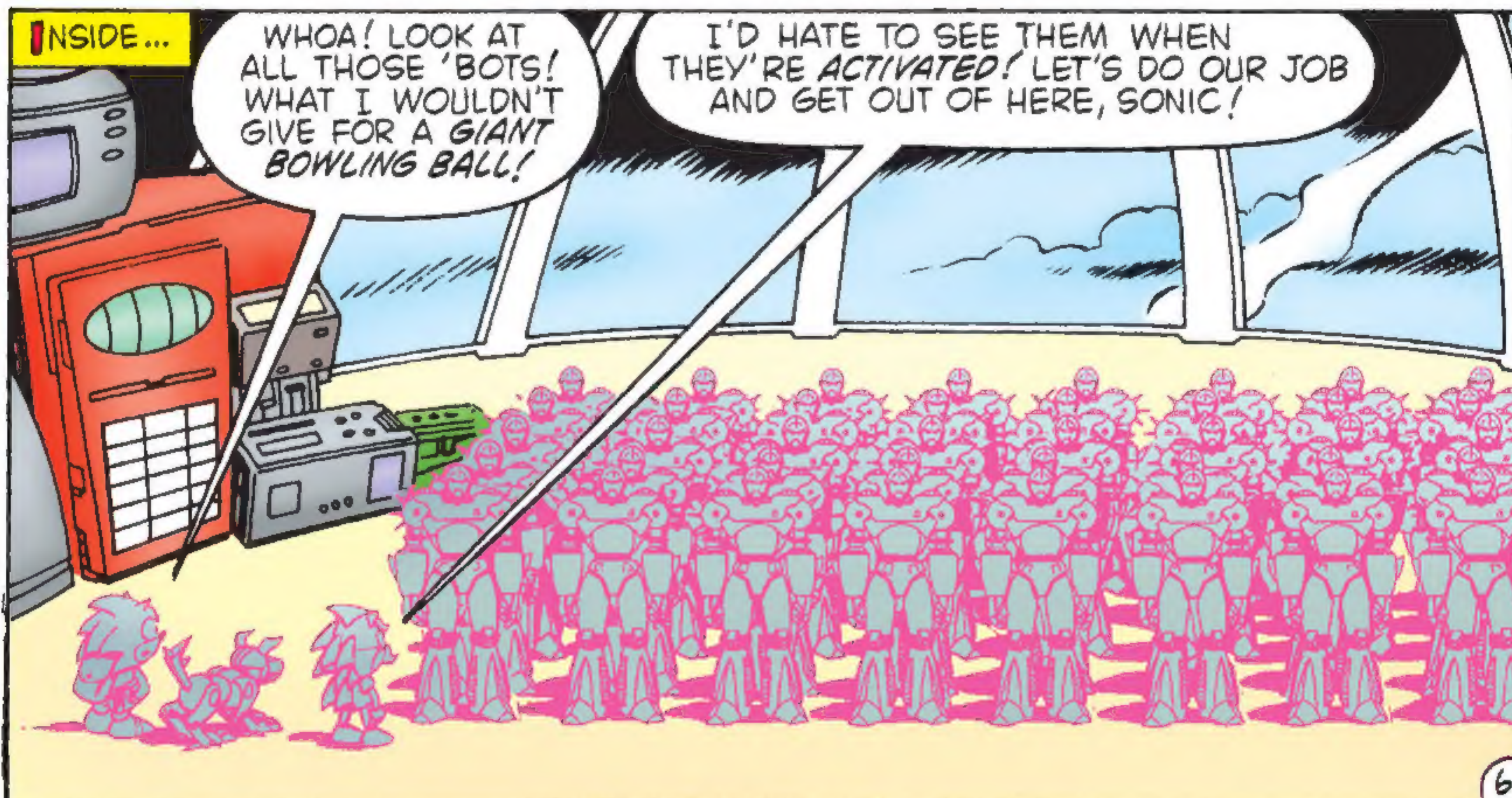
BEEP!  
BOOP-  
BEEP!



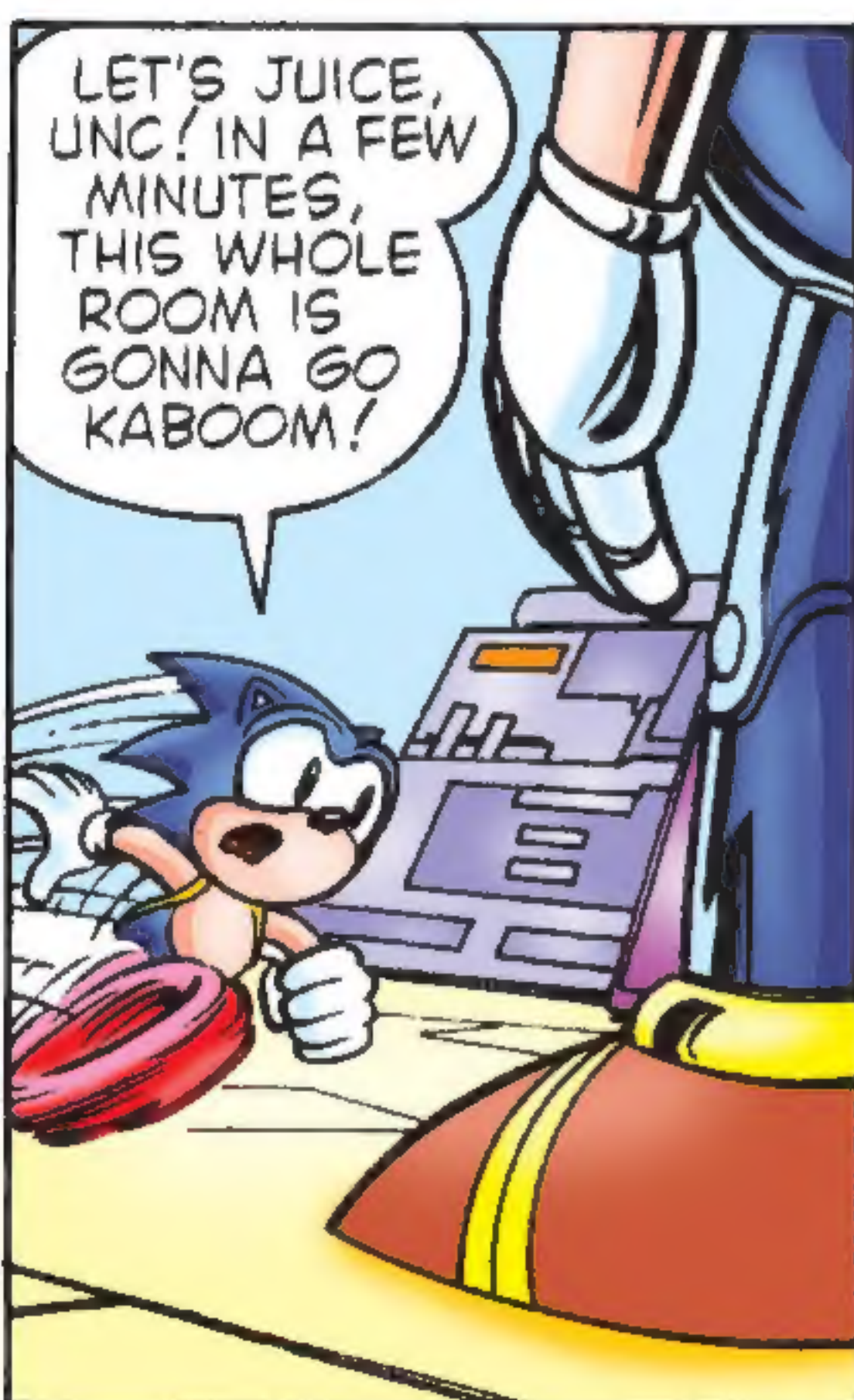
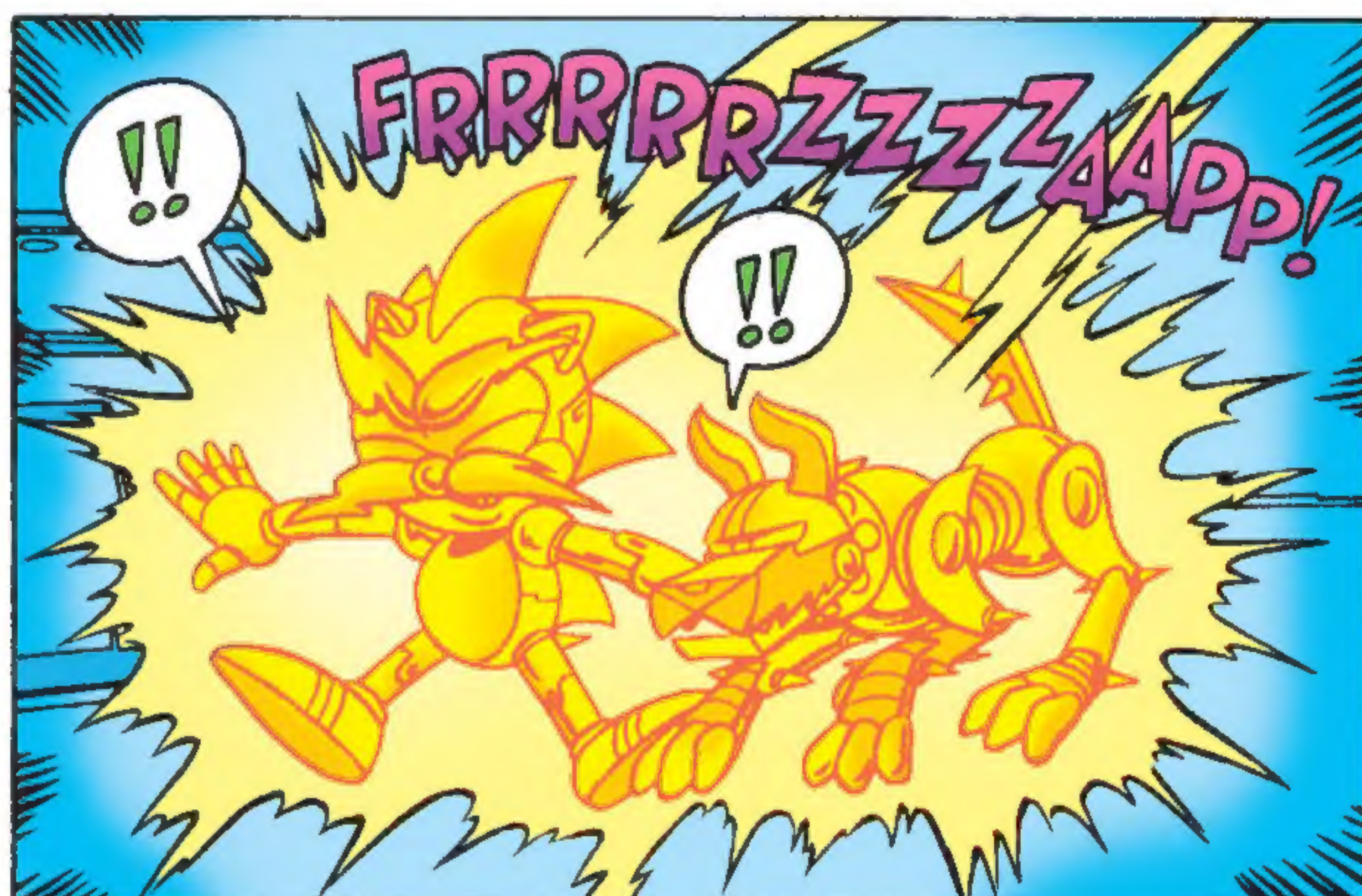
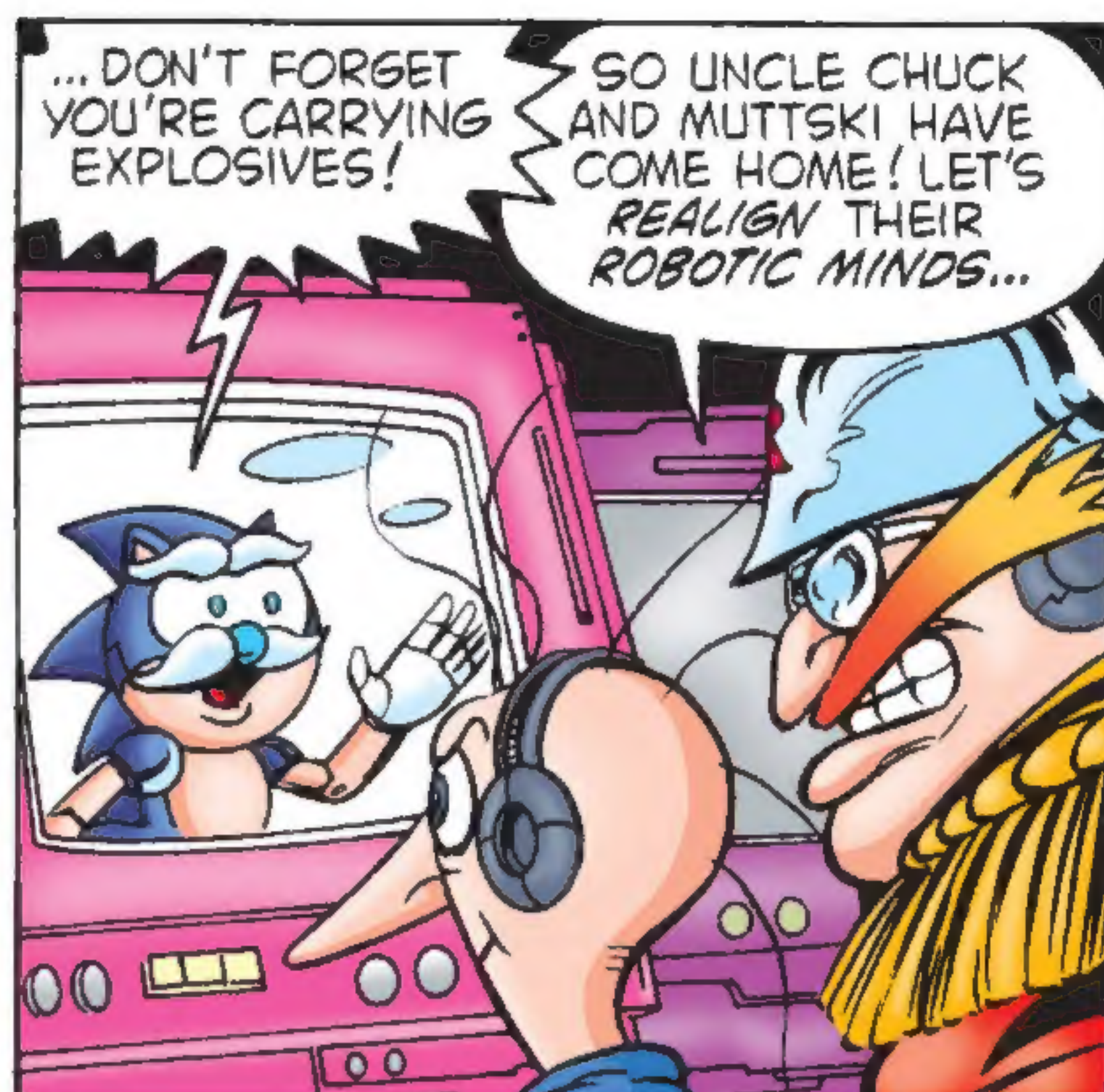
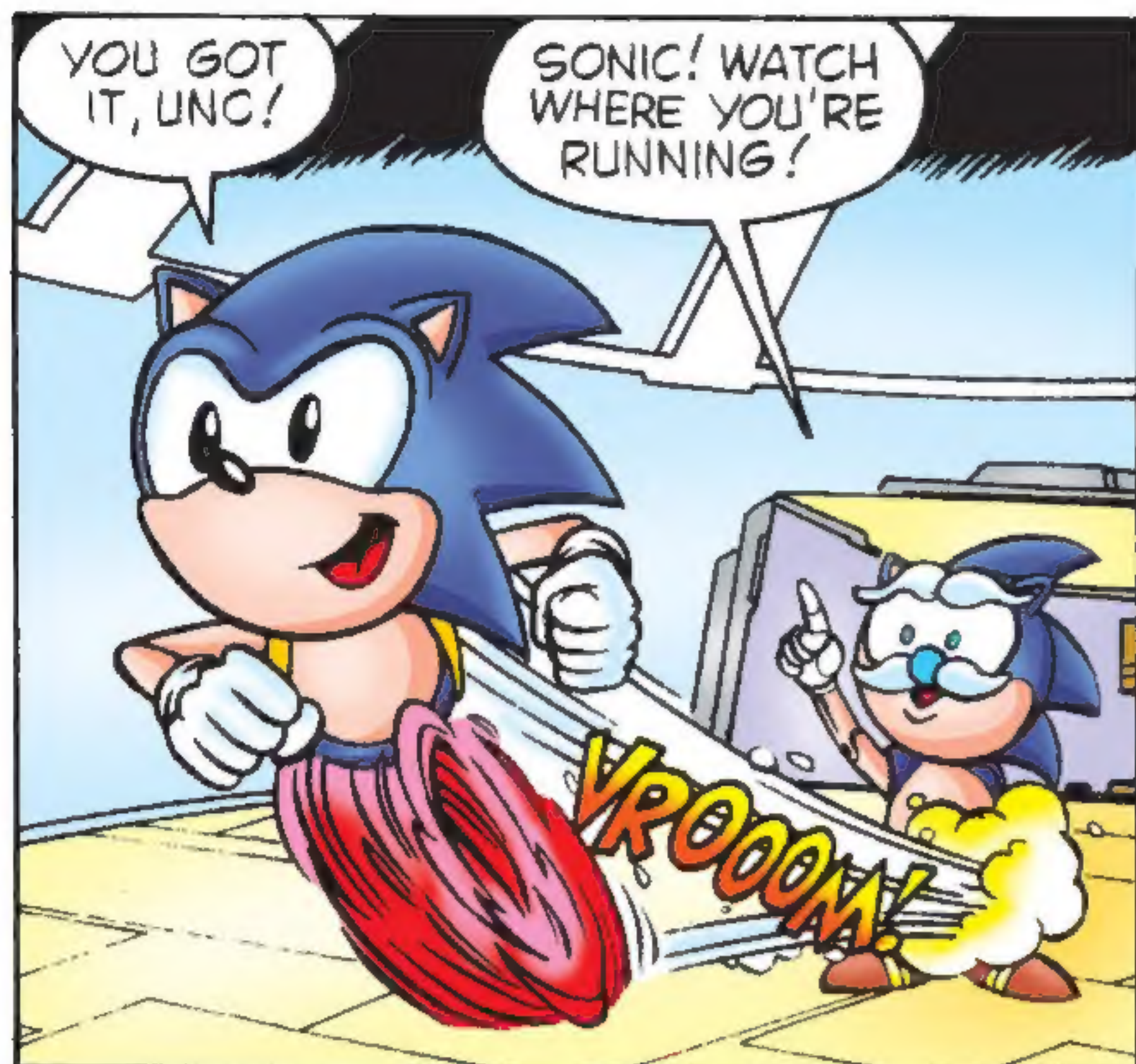
INSIDE...

WHOA! LOOK AT ALL THOSE 'BOTS! WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A GIANT BOWLING BALL!

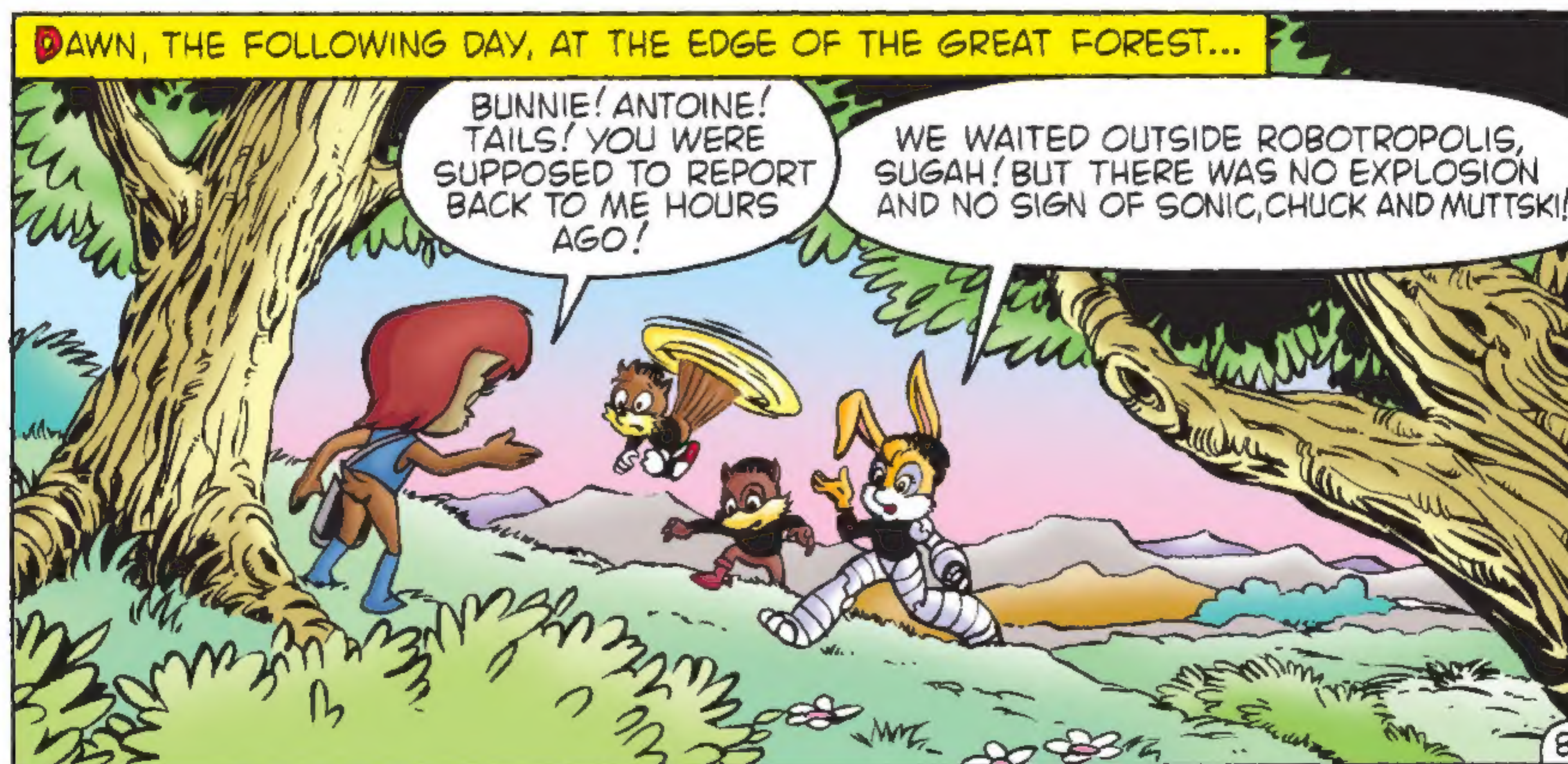
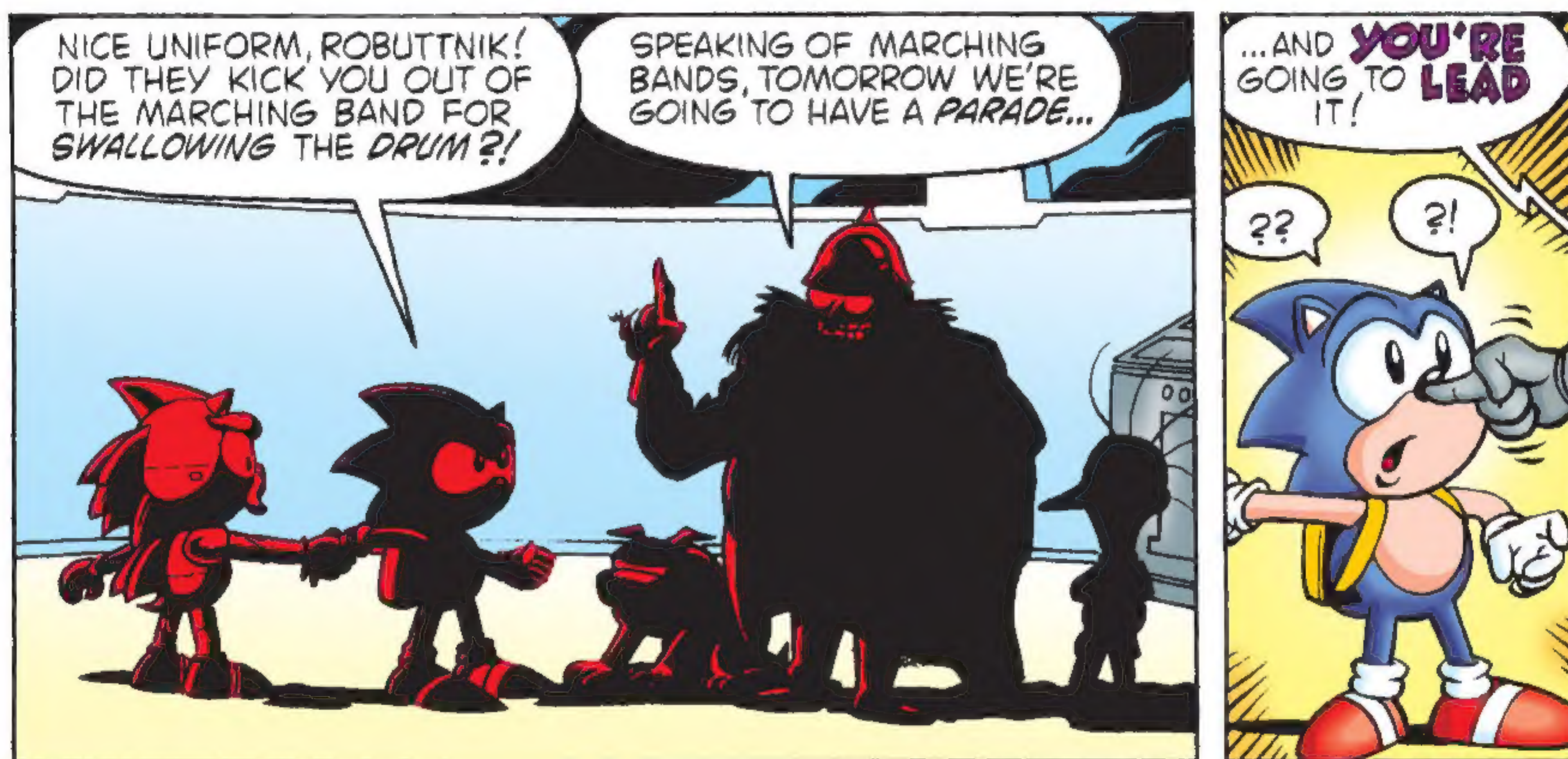
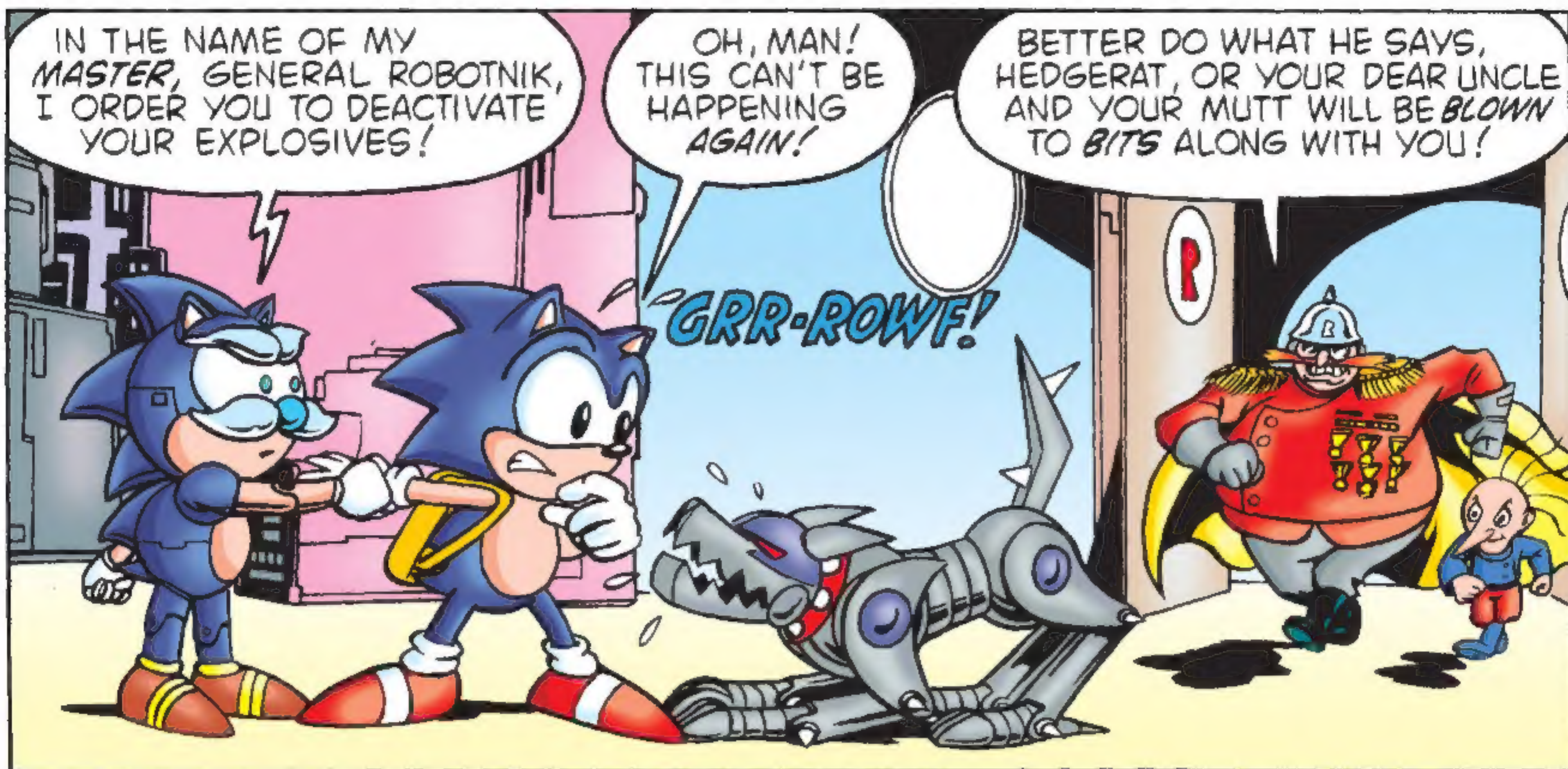
I'D HATE TO SEE THEM WHEN THEY'RE ACTIVATED! LET'S DO OUR JOB AND GET OUT OF HERE, SONIC!



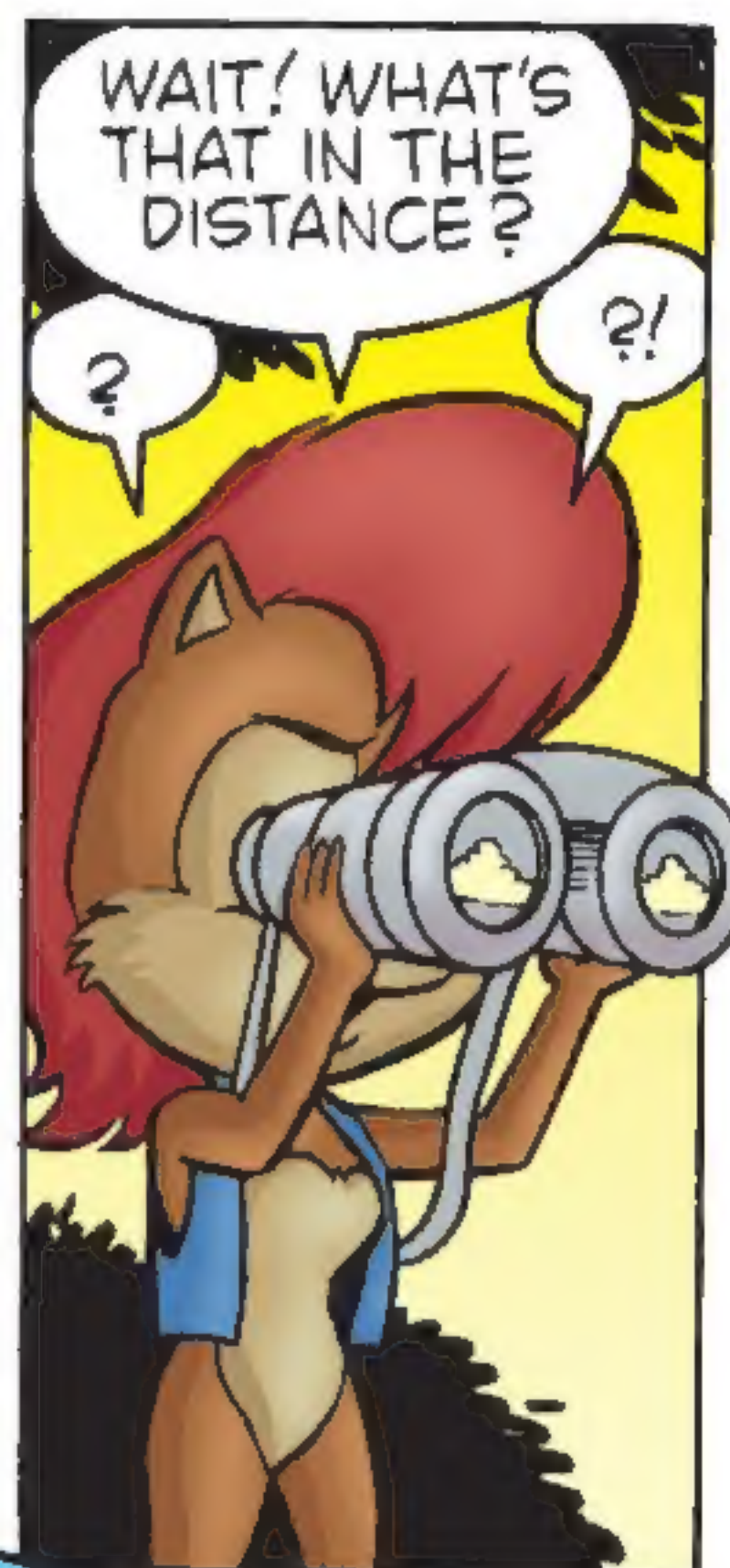






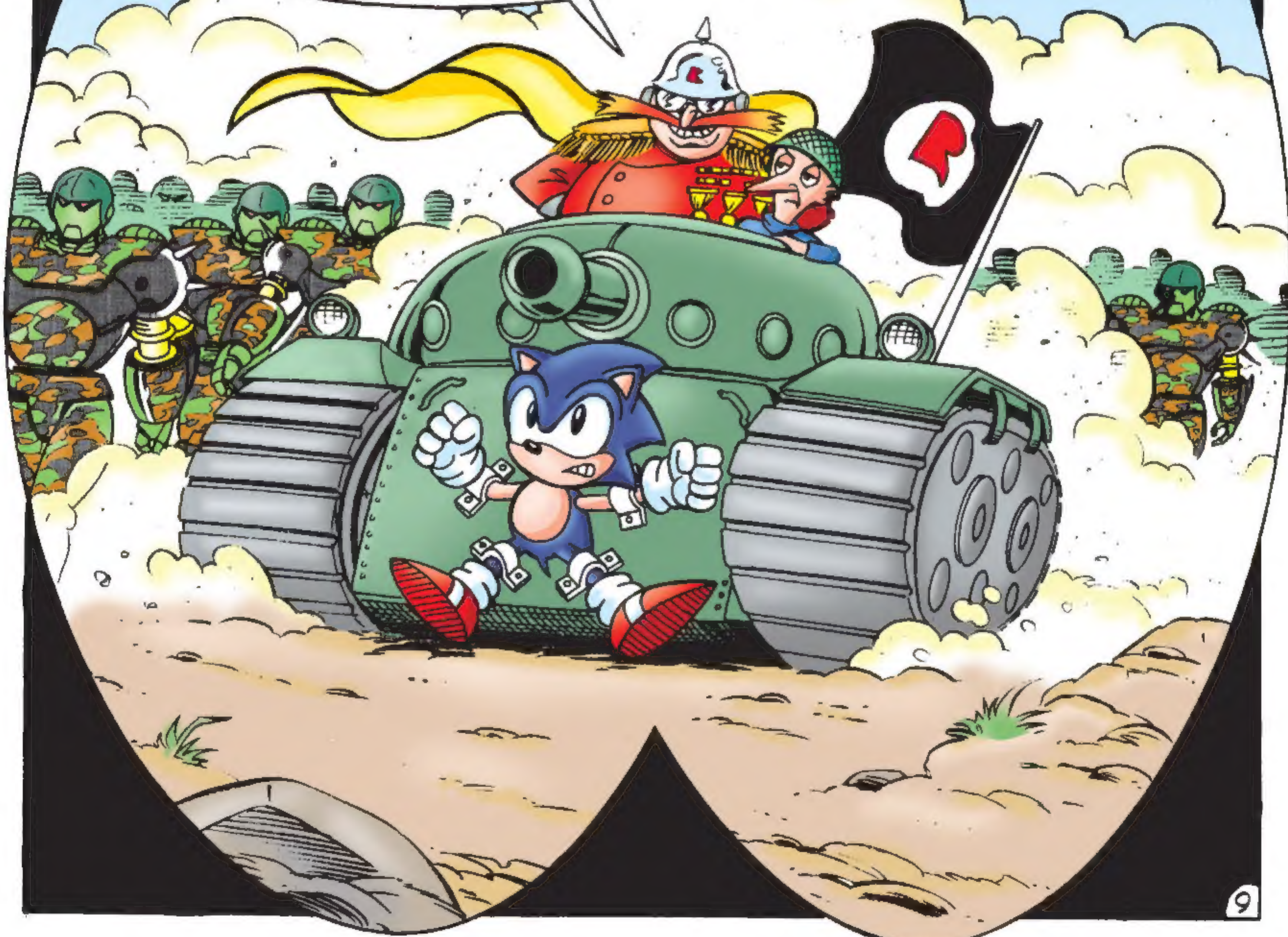






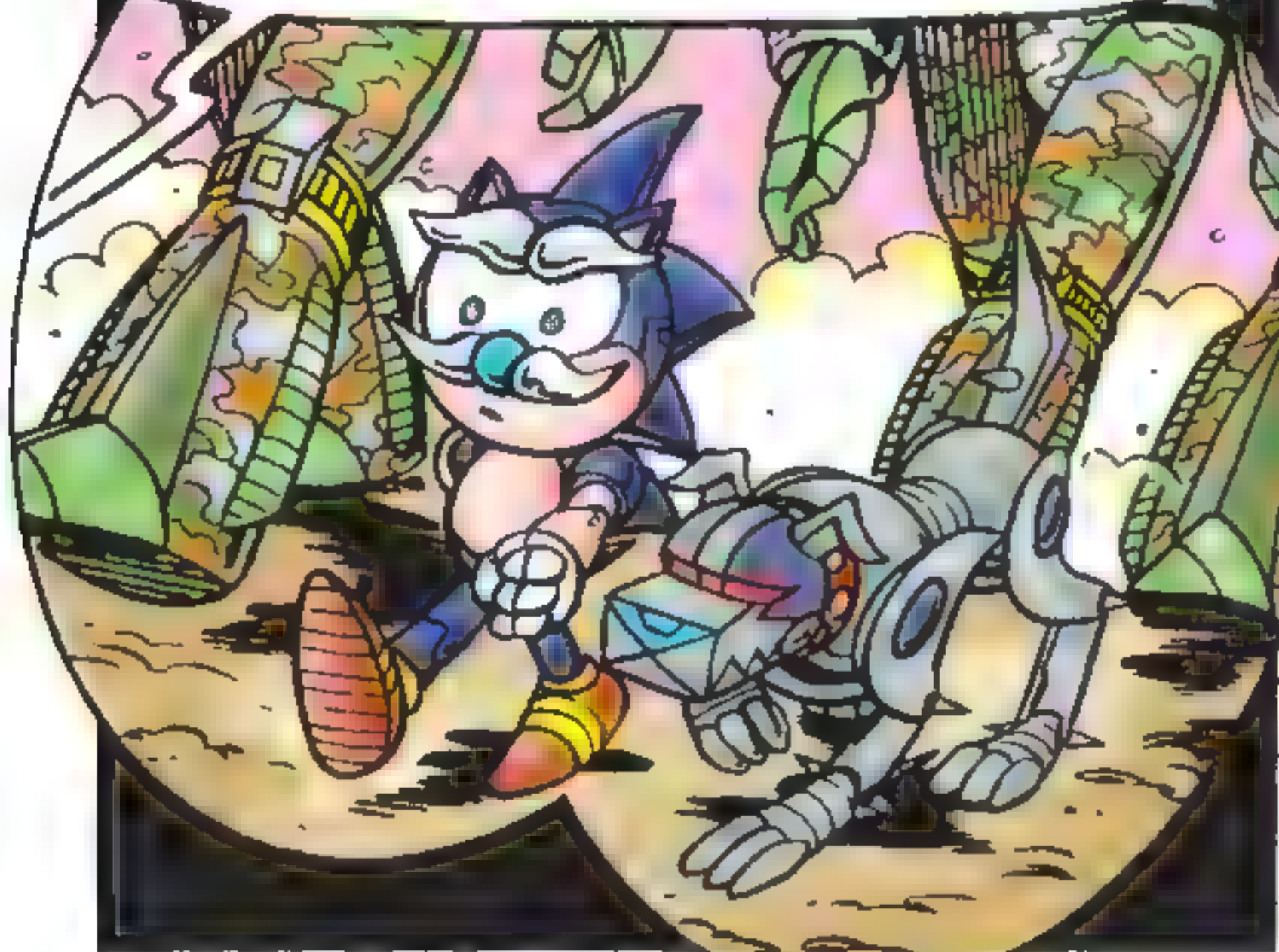
**OH NO!** ROBOTNIK'S ARMY IS ON THE MARCH  
...AND THEY'VE TAKEN SONIC PRISONER!

I HOPE FOR YOUR  
SAKE YOUR FRIENDS DON'T  
**ATTACK** US, HEDGEHOG!





UNCLE CHUCK AND MUTTSKI ARE MARCHING WITH THE 'BOTS! ROBOTNIK MUST HAVE REALIGNED THEIR MINDS!

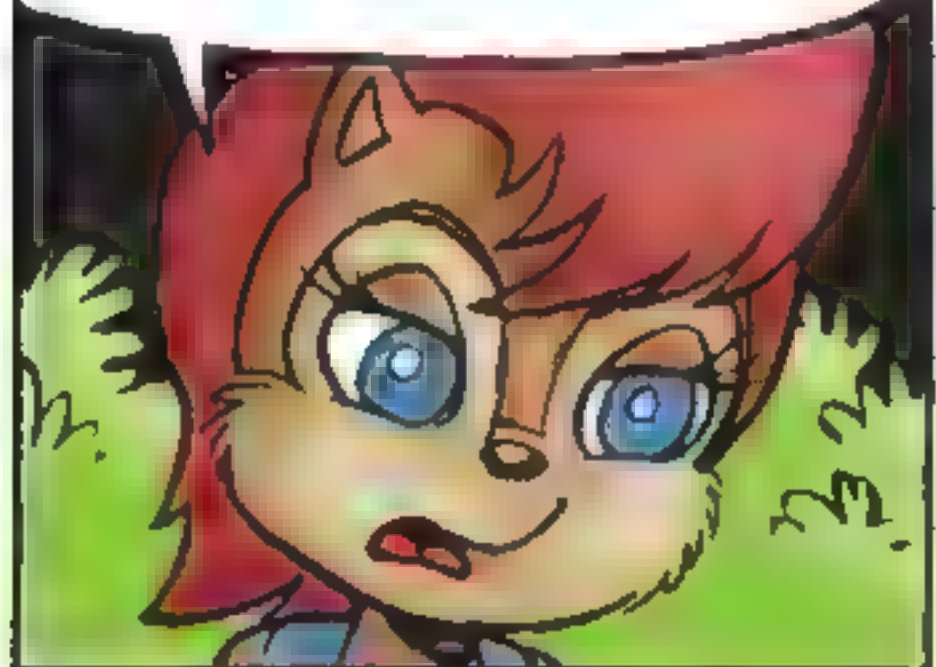


WE'LL NEVER STOP ALL THOSE 'BOTS!

WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO GATHER UP ALL FREE MOBIANS AND TAKE THEM TO OUR UNDERGROUND SHELTERS...

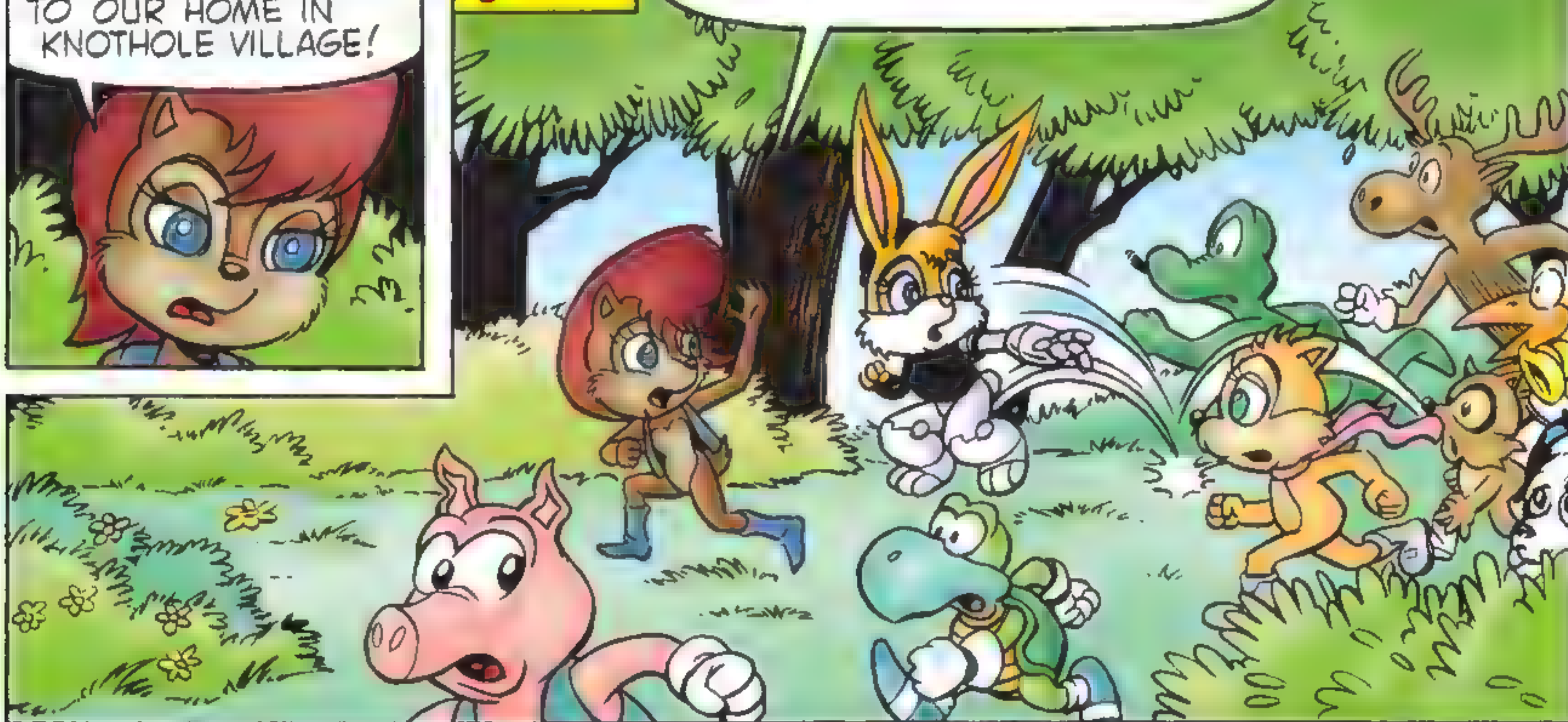


...AND SAY GOODBYE TO OUR HOME IN KNOTHOLE VILLAGE!



SOON...

THIS WAY, EVERYONE! HURRY!



THAT'S FAR ENOUGH, PRINCESS!



UNCLE CHUCK WAS KIND ENOUGH TO FLY ME TO THE ENTRANCE TO YOUR SHELTER! CONGRATULATIONS... YOU ARE MY SECOND **PRISONER OF WAR!!**



END OF PART TWO



# SONIC THE HEDGEHOG™

## IN TO 'BOT OR NOT TO 'BOT!

PART 3

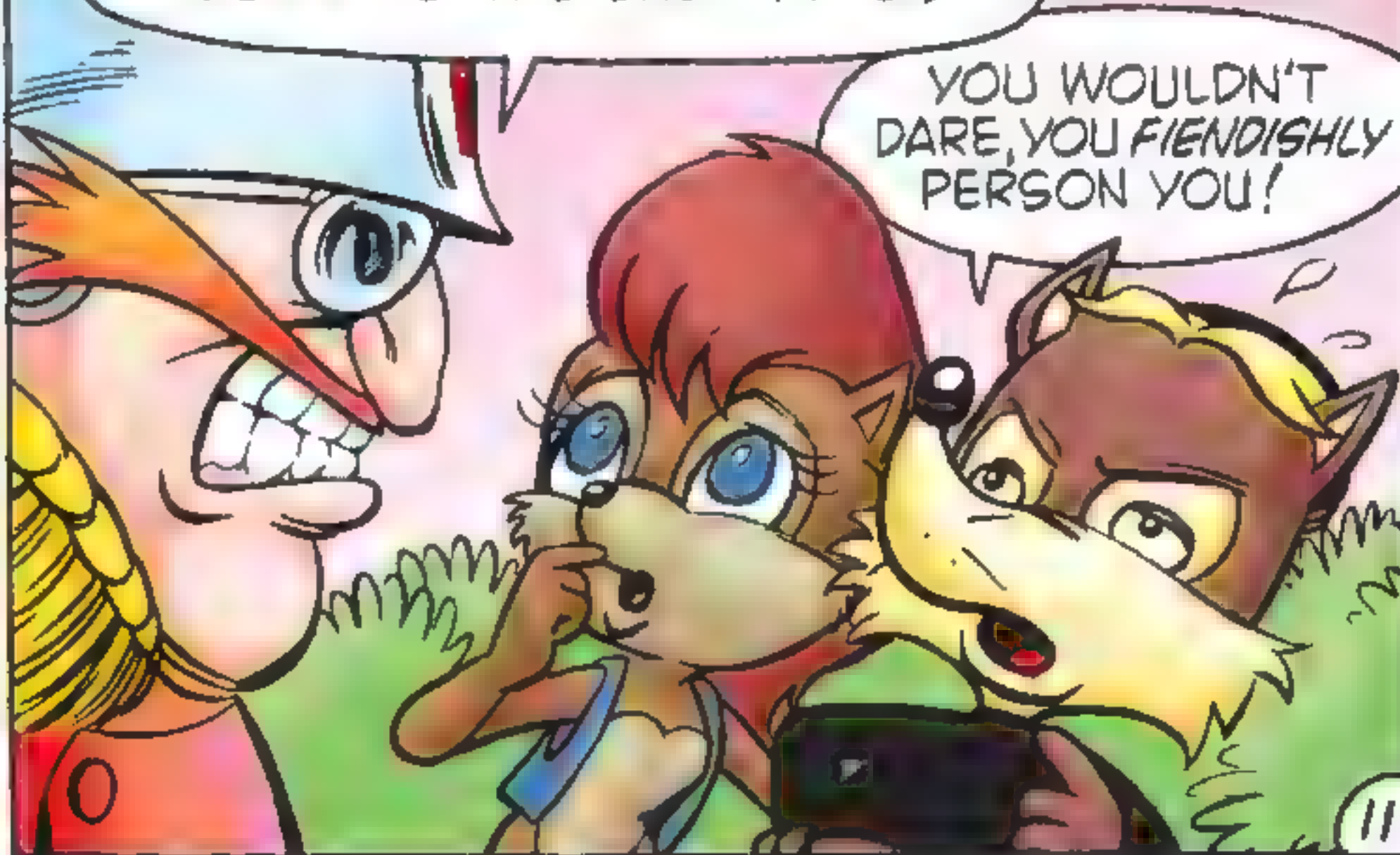
YOU CAN STOP SOME OF  
US, ROBOTNIK, BUT YOU CAN'T  
STOP **ALL** OF US! **SOMEONE**  
WILL FIND A WAY TO BRING  
YOU DOWN!



I'M AFRAID NOT, PRINCESS!  
YOU SEE, MY COMBOTS ARE  
PROGRAMMED TO SEEK OUT  
ALL NON-ROBOTIC MOBIANS!

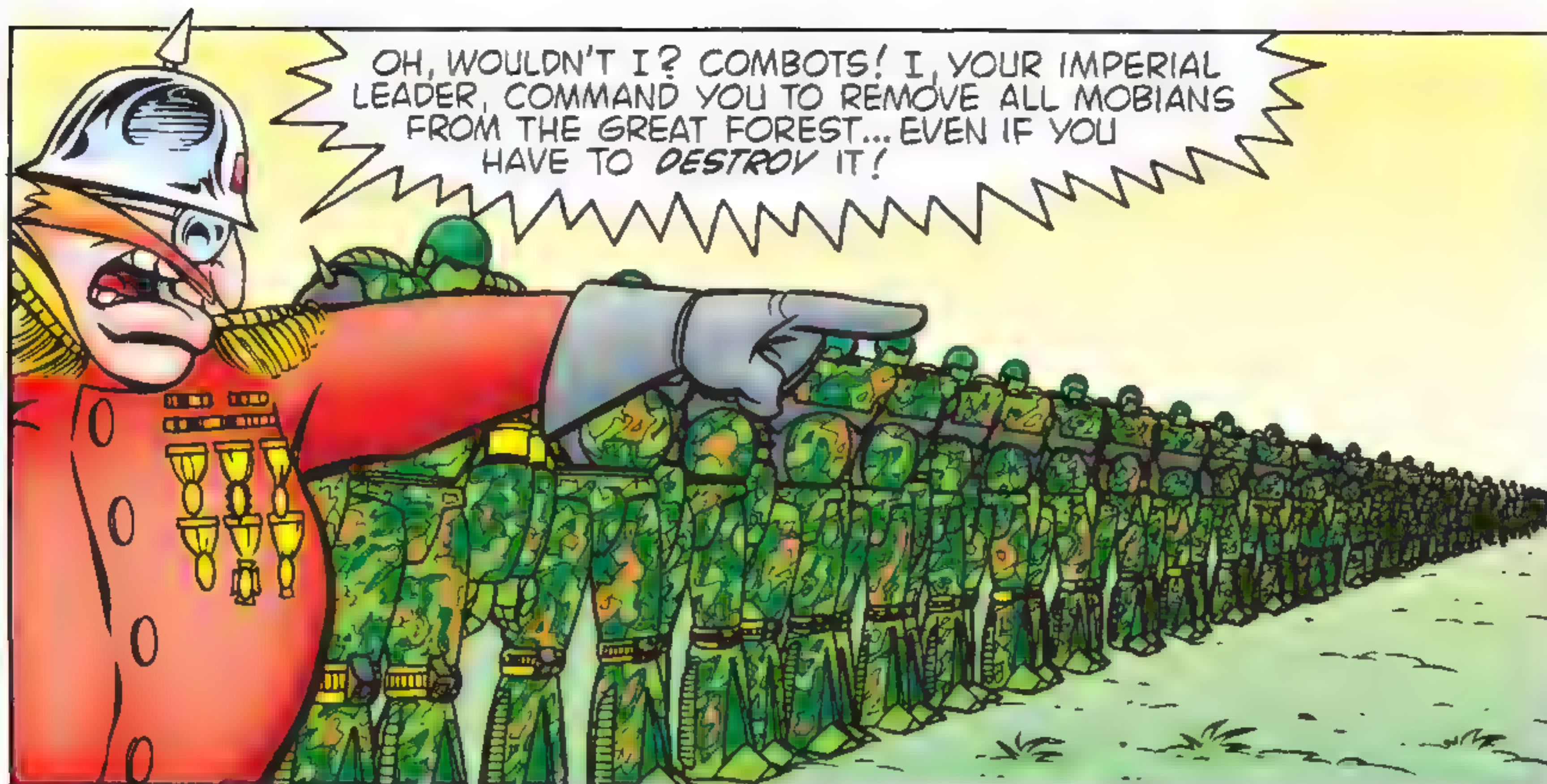


... AND NOTHING CAN PREVENT THEM FROM  
FOLLOWING ORDERS... EVEN IF THEY HAVE  
TO **DESTROY** THE GREAT FOREST  
DOWN TO THE LAST TWIG!

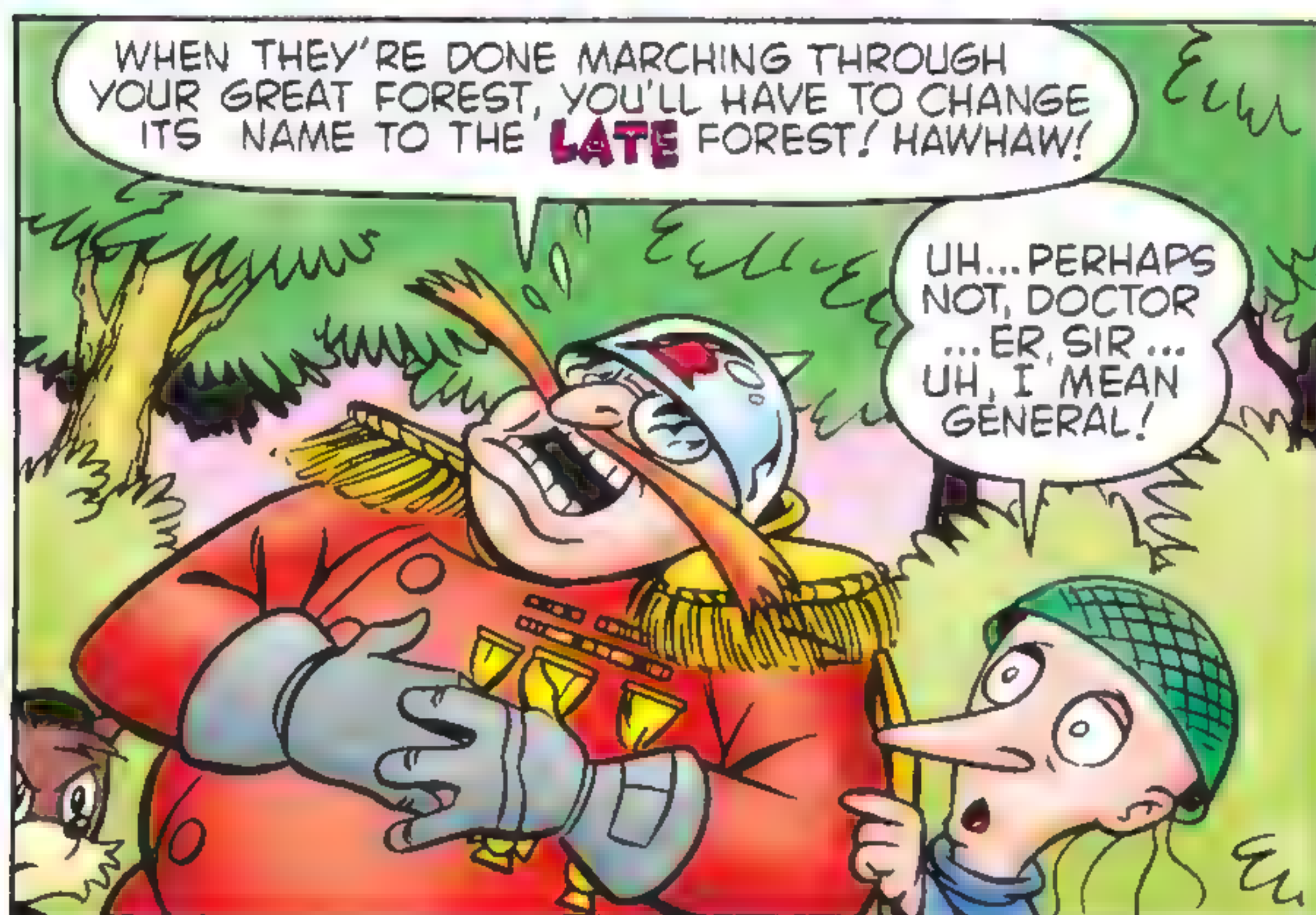


YOU WOULDN'T  
DARE, YOU FIENDISHLY  
PERSON YOU!





OH, WOULDN'T I? COMBOTS! I, YOUR IMPERIAL LEADER, COMMAND YOU TO REMOVE ALL MOBIANS FROM THE GREAT FOREST... EVEN IF YOU HAVE TO *DESTROY* IT!



WHEN THEY'RE DONE MARCHING THROUGH YOUR GREAT FOREST, YOU'LL HAVE TO CHANGE ITS NAME TO THE **LATE** FOREST! HAWHAW!

UH... PERHAPS NOT, DOCTOR ... ER, SIR ... UH, I MEAN GENERAL!



BE QUIET, SNIVELY! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M... I'M... I'M...



**NO!** YOU'RE MARCHING IN THE **WRONG** DIRECTION! THE FOREST IS *THIS* WAY!

STOMP!

STOMP!

STOMP!

STOMP!

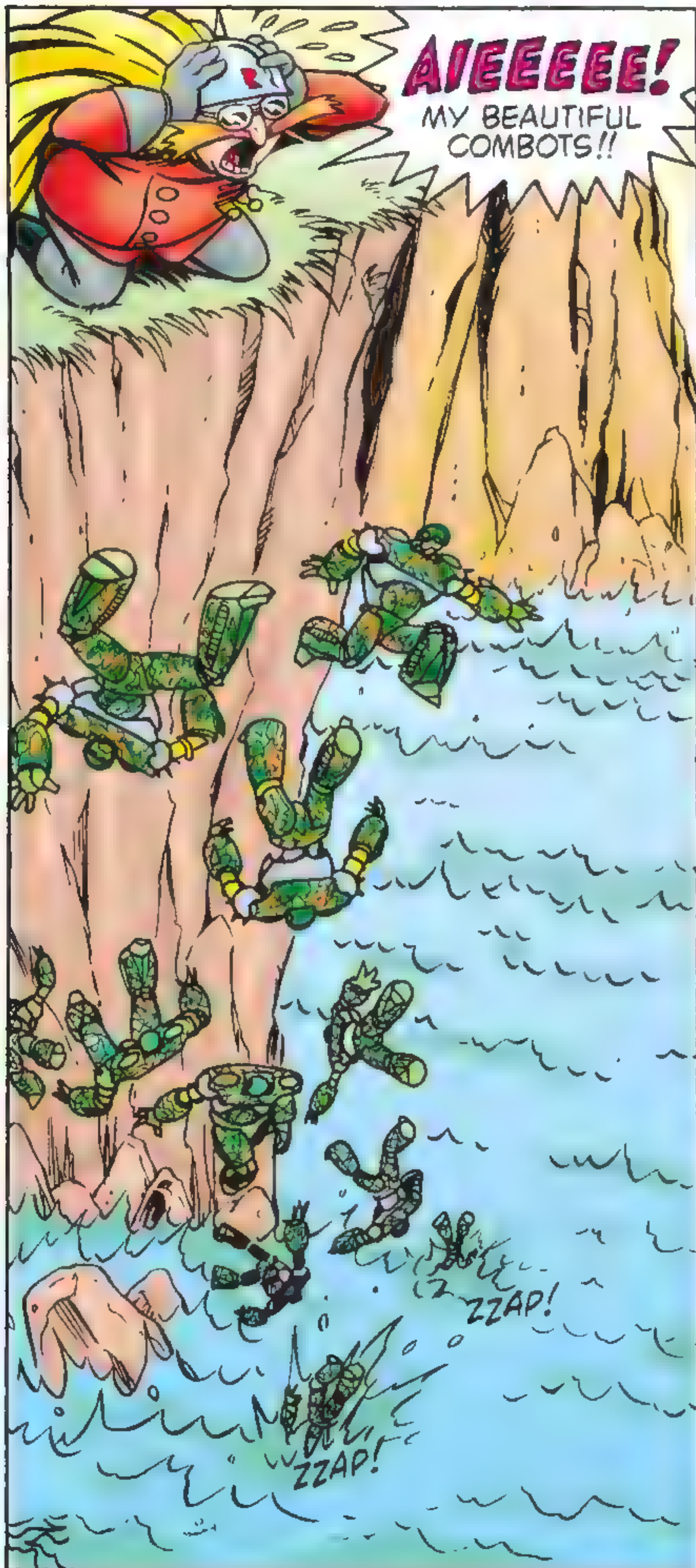
STOMP!

STOMP!

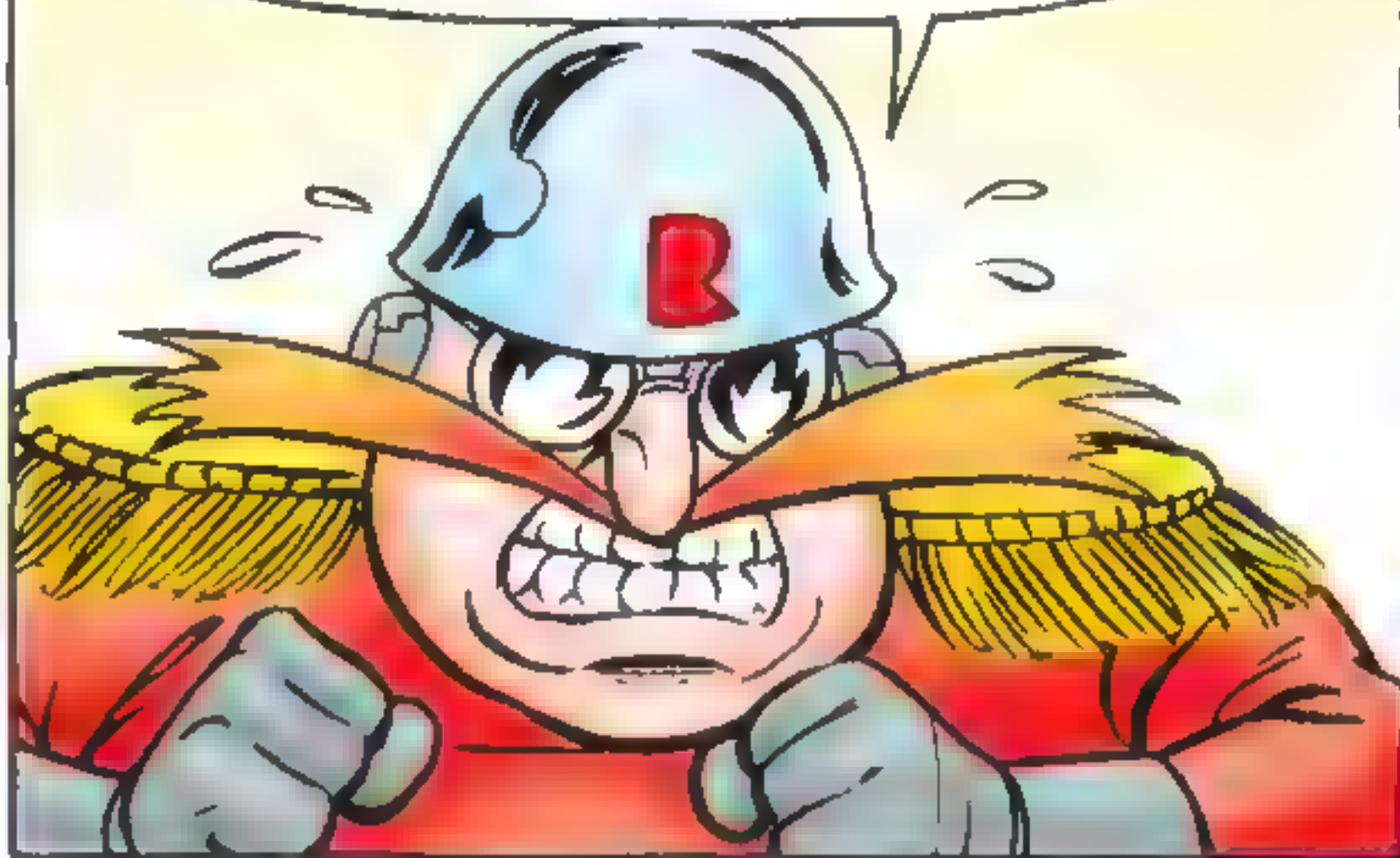


STOP! YOU'RE HEADING TOWARDS A CLIFF!  
THE OCEAN IS DOWN THERE! STOP! THIS CAN'T  
BE HAPPENING TO ME AGAIN!\*

\* ROBOTNIK'S DEMOLITION TRACTORS WERE  
"CLIFFED" IN SONIC # 28 - ED

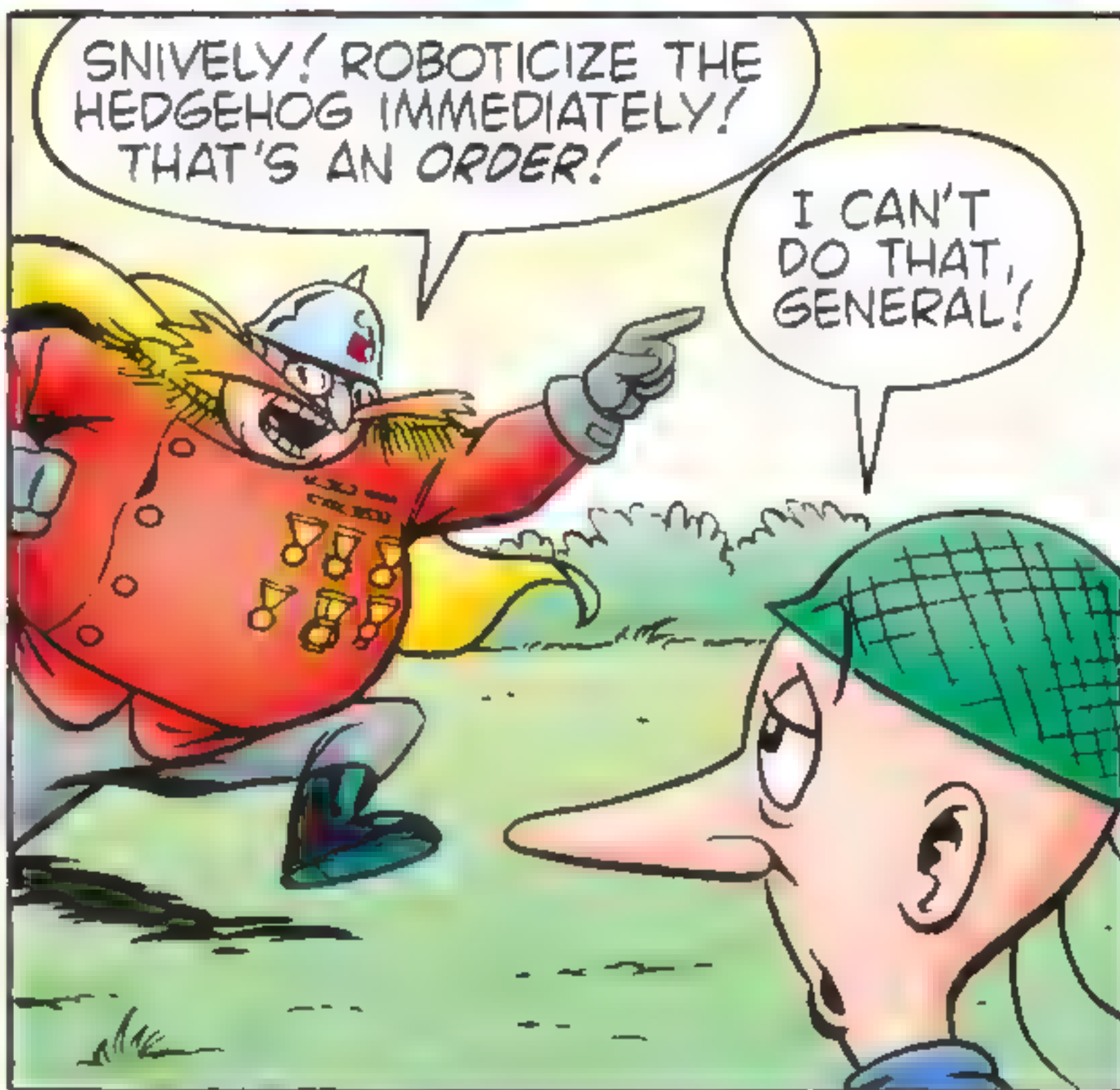


I... I MUSTN'T PANIC! AFTER ALL,  
SONIC IS STILL MY PRISONER! WITH-  
OUT HIM, THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS  
ARE FINISHED!



SNIVELY! ROBOTICIZE THE  
HEDGEHOG IMMEDIATELY!  
THAT'S AN ORDER!

I CAN'T  
DO THAT,  
GENERAL!

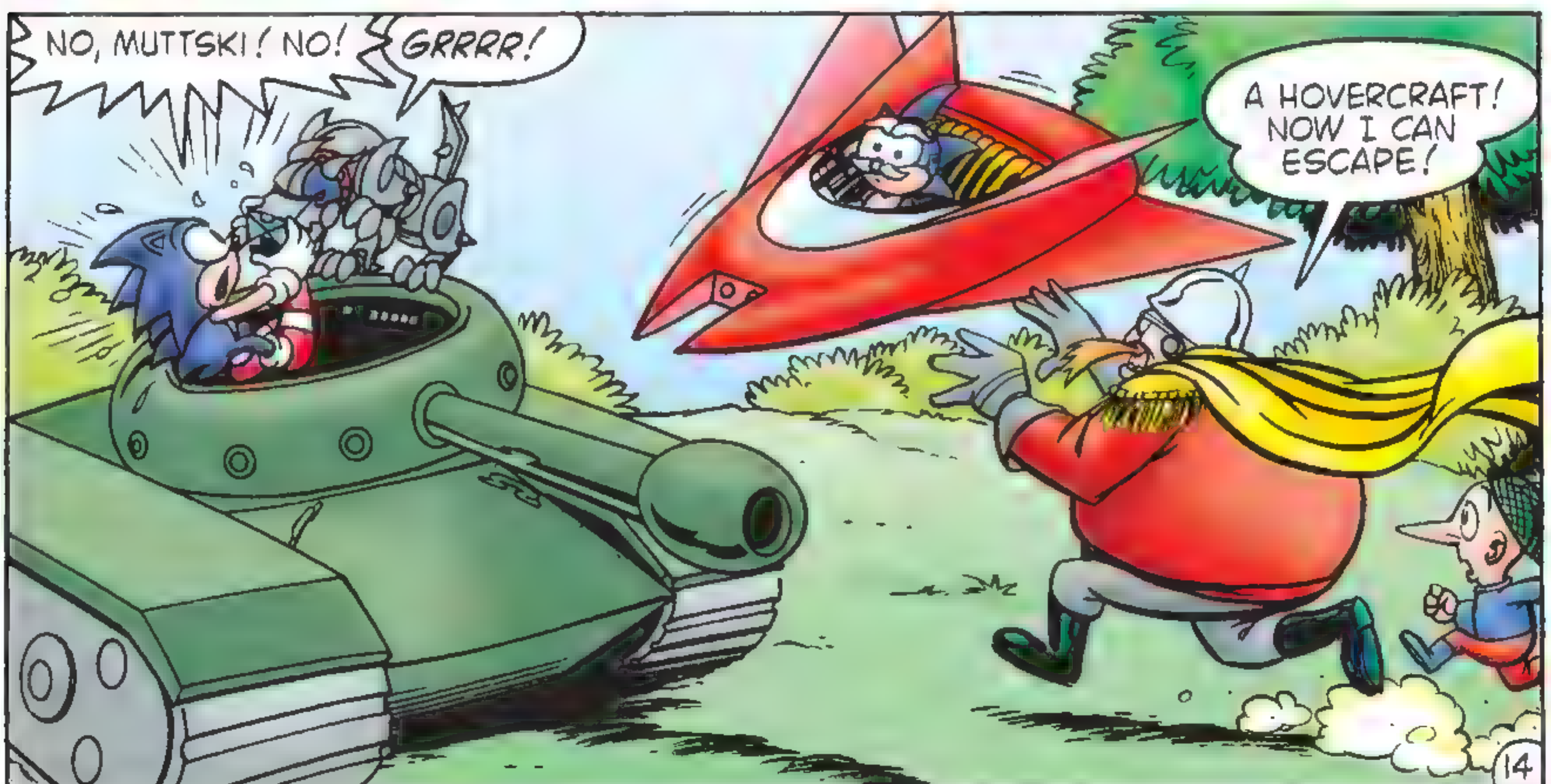
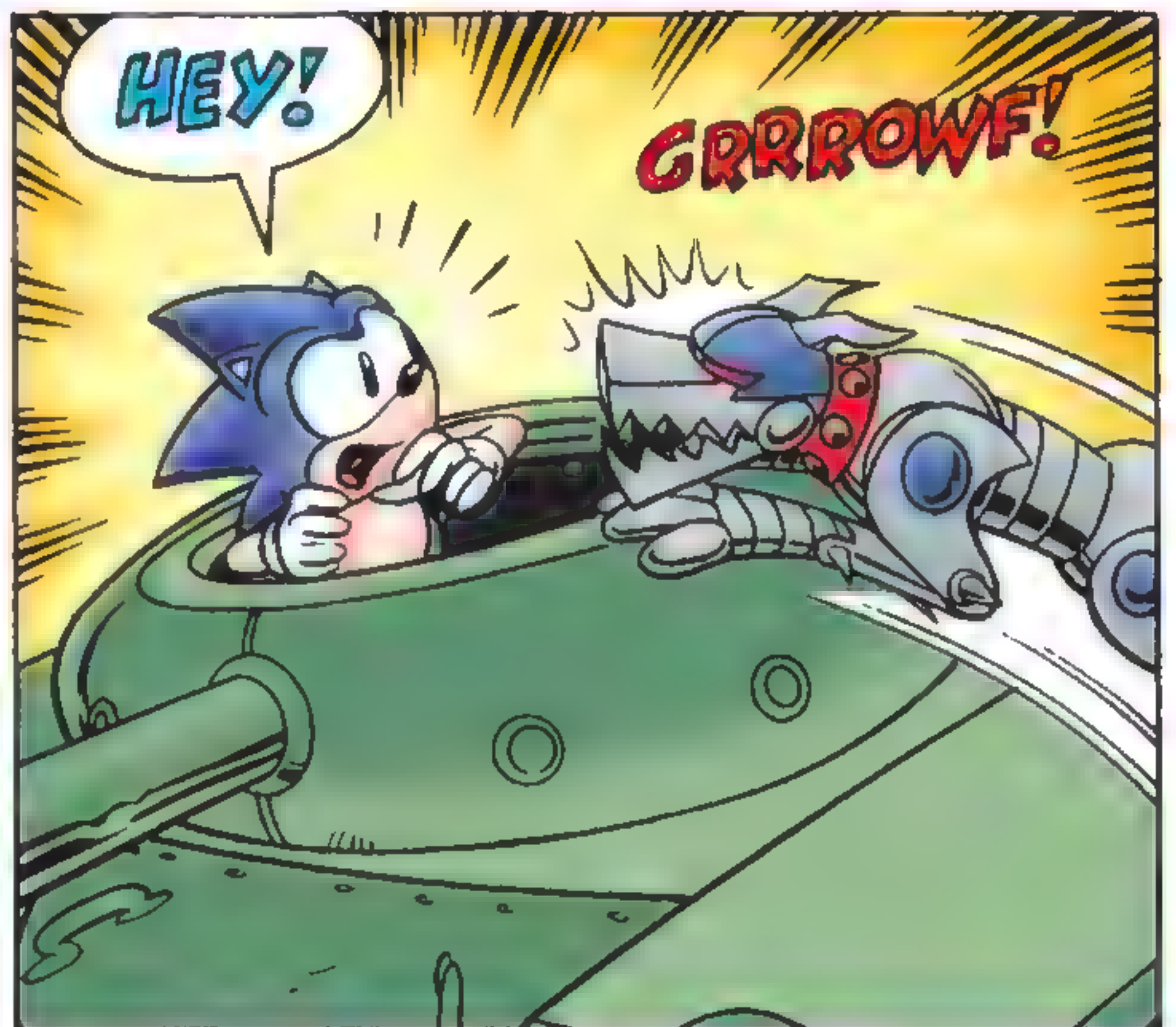
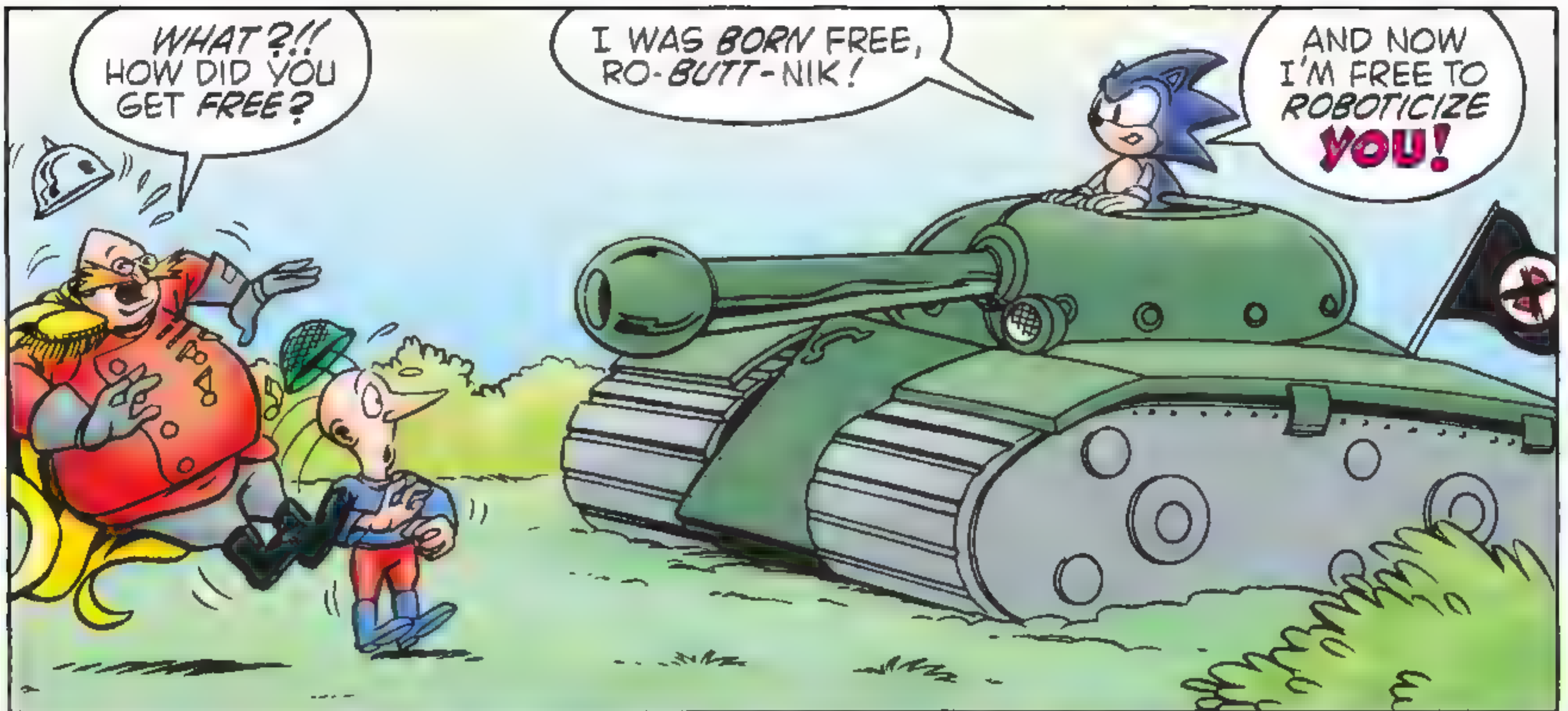


IDIOT! WHAT DO YOU MEAN  
YOU CAN'T DO THAT?!  
WHY NOT?!

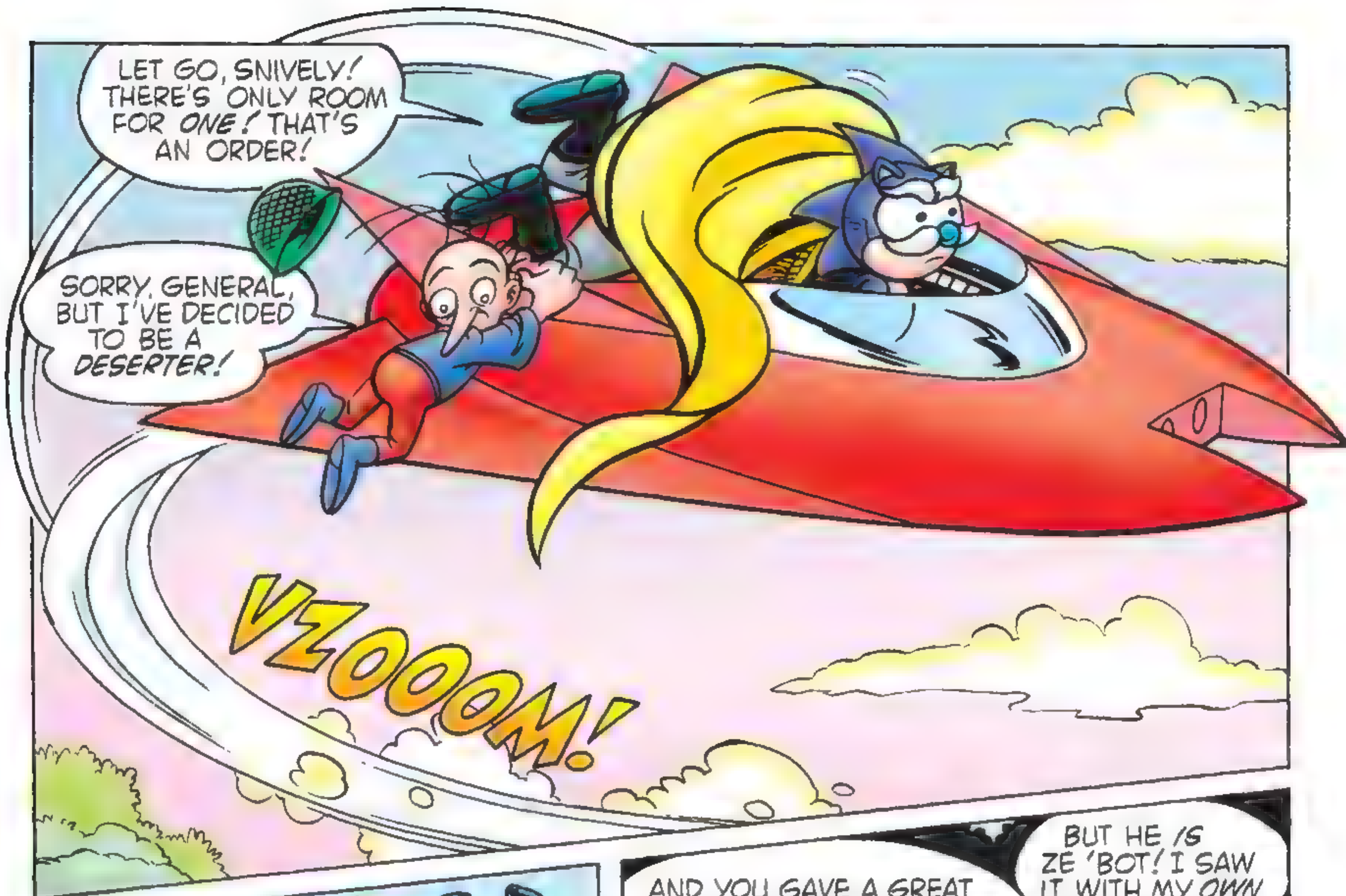
HAVE  
A LOOK,  
SIR!











LET GO, SNIVELY!  
THERE'S ONLY ROOM  
FOR ONE! THAT'S  
AN ORDER!

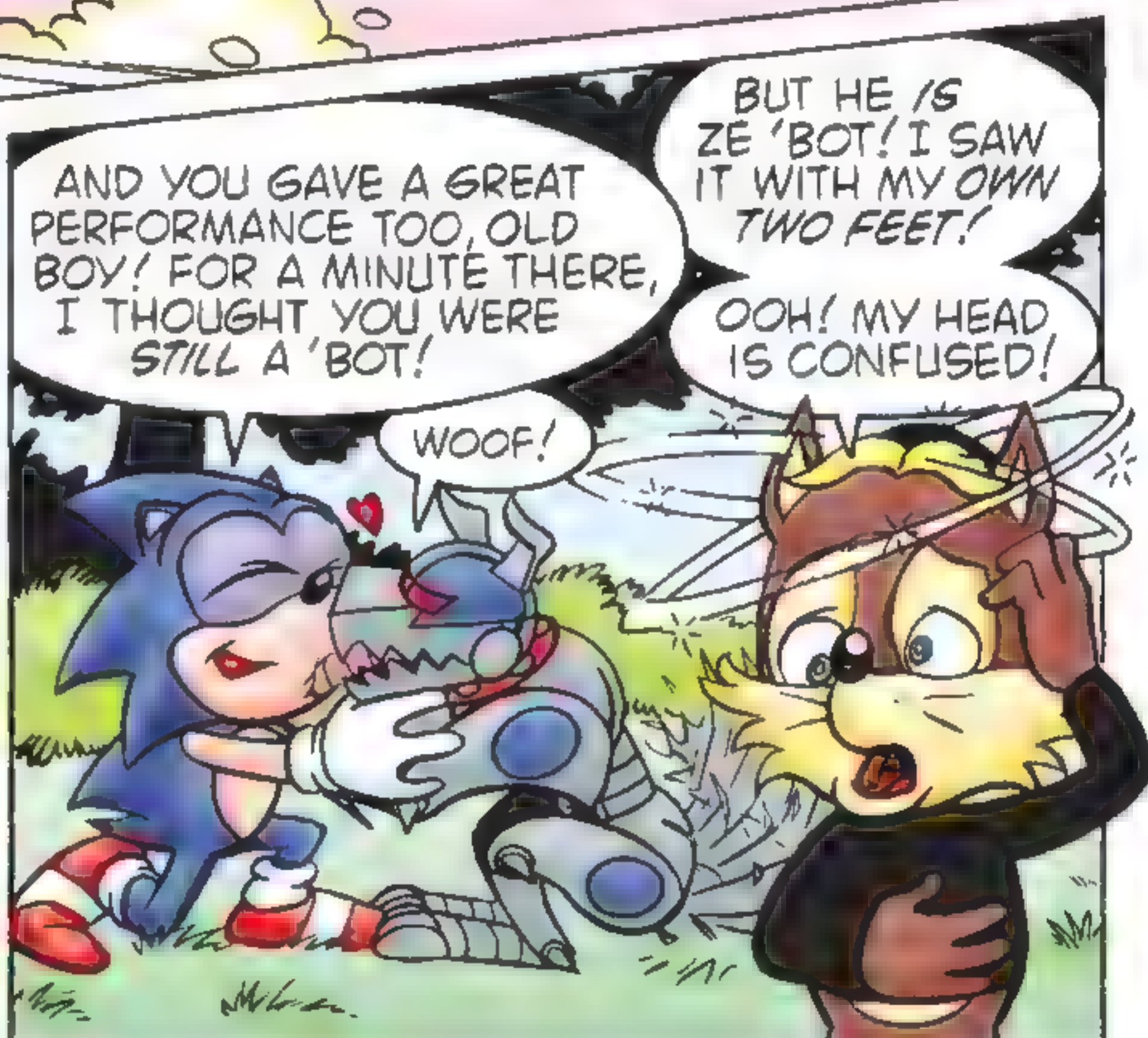
SORRY, GENERAL,  
BUT I'VE DECIDED  
TO BE A  
DESERTER!

VZOOOM!



NICE GOIN',  
UNCLE CHUCK! YOUR  
PLAN WORKED LIKE  
A CHARM!

EH? EH?  
ZE PLAN?  
WHAT IS  
ZIS "PLAN"?!

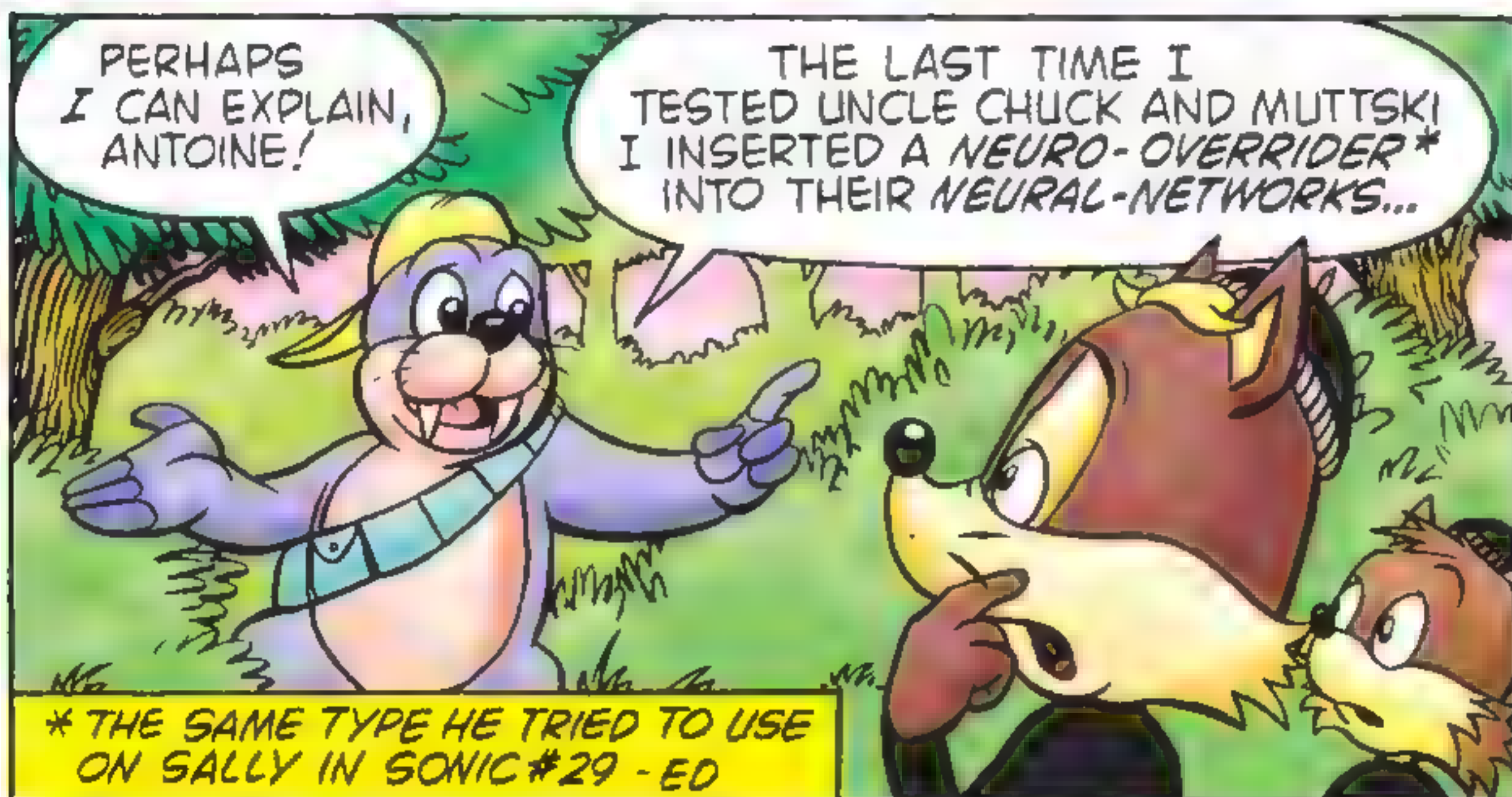


AND YOU GAVE A GREAT  
PERFORMANCE TOO, OLD  
BOY! FOR A MINUTE THERE,  
I THOUGHT YOU WERE  
STILL A 'BOT!

BUT HE IS  
ZE 'BOT! I SAW  
IT WITH MY OWN  
TWO FEET!

OOH! MY HEAD  
IS CONFUSED!

WOOF!



PERHAPS  
I CAN EXPLAIN,  
ANTOINE!

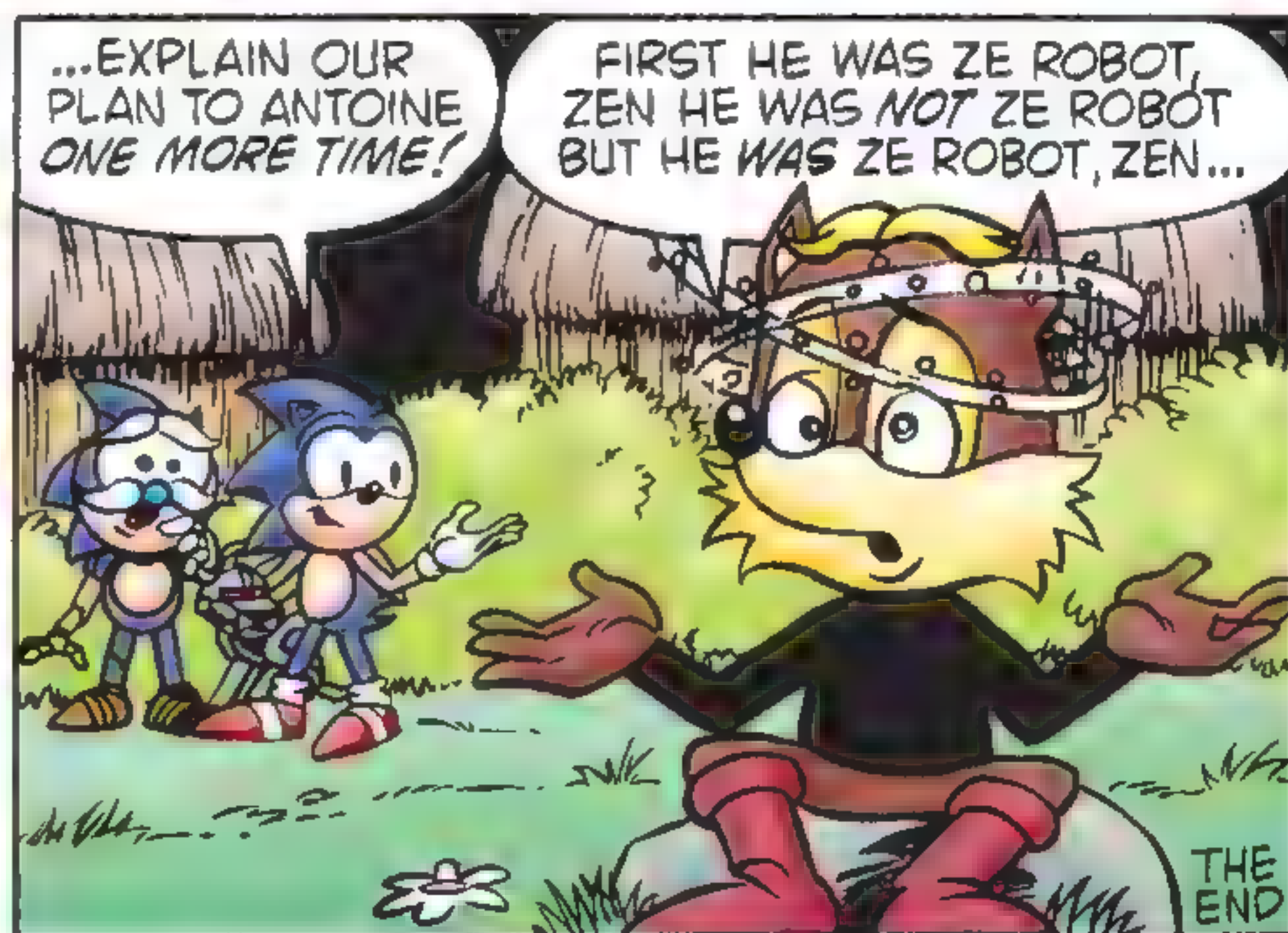
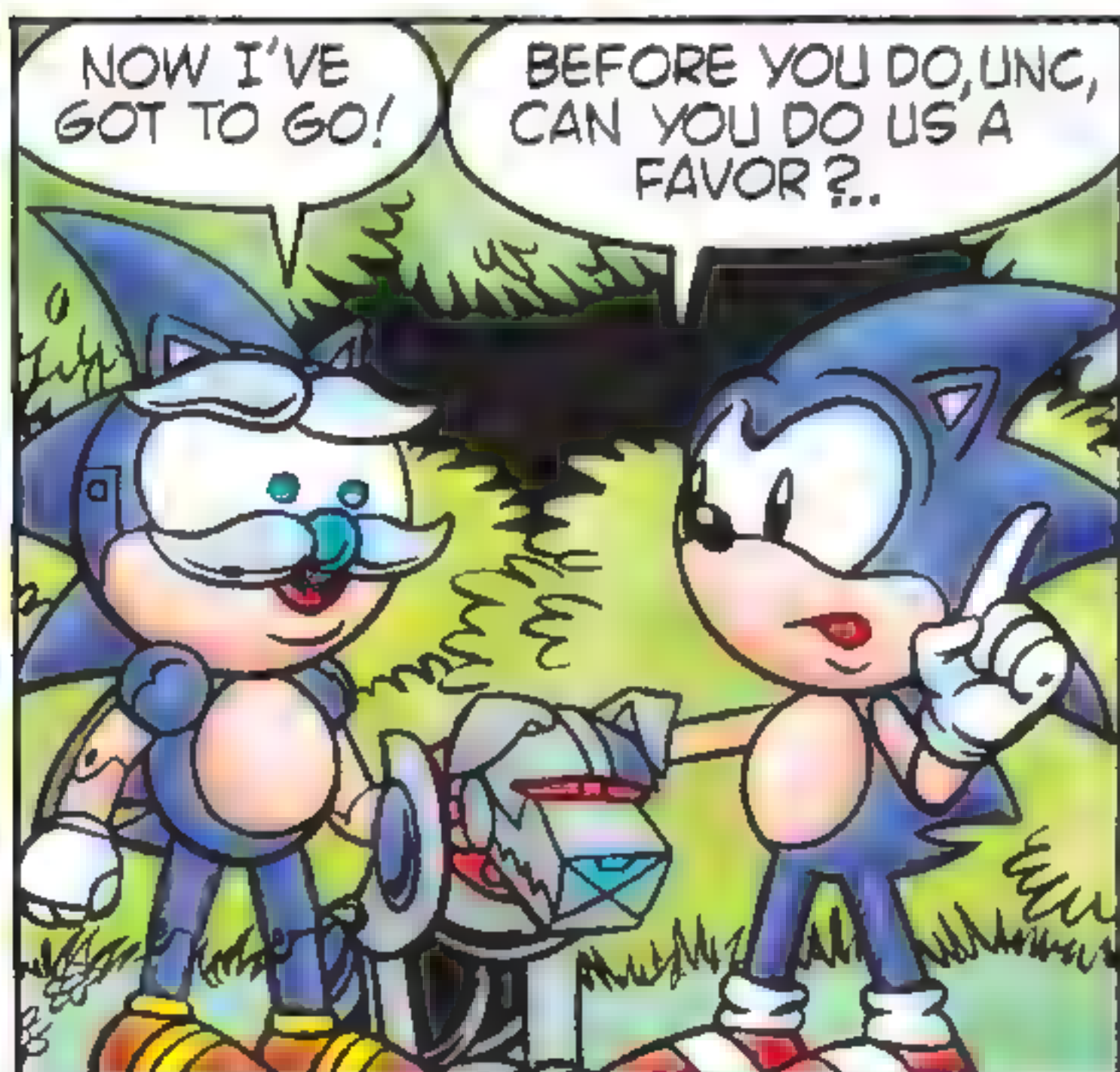
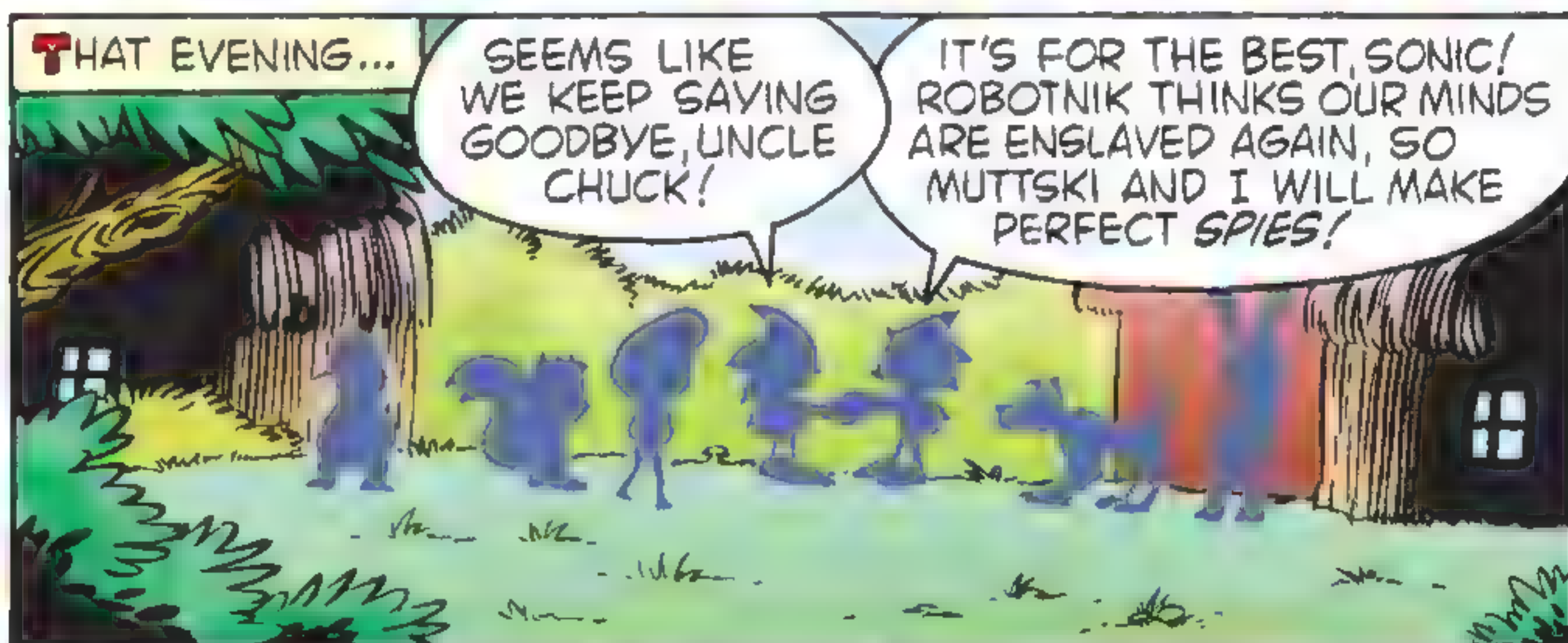
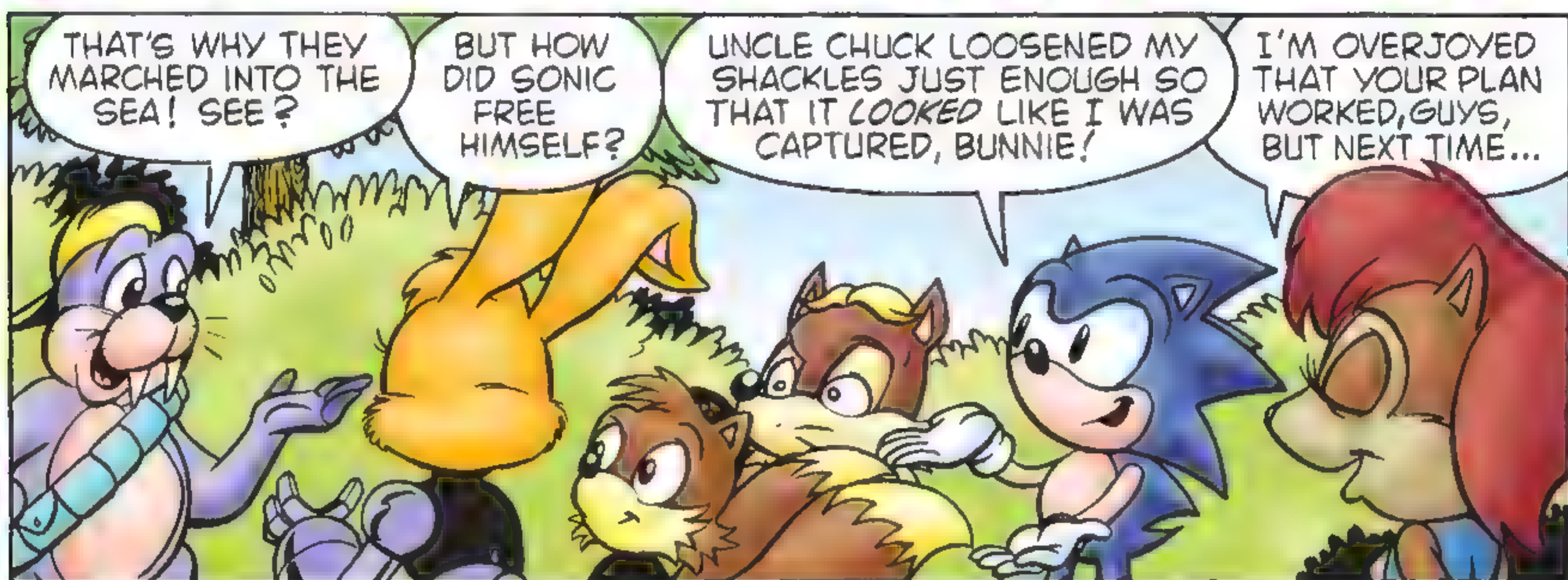
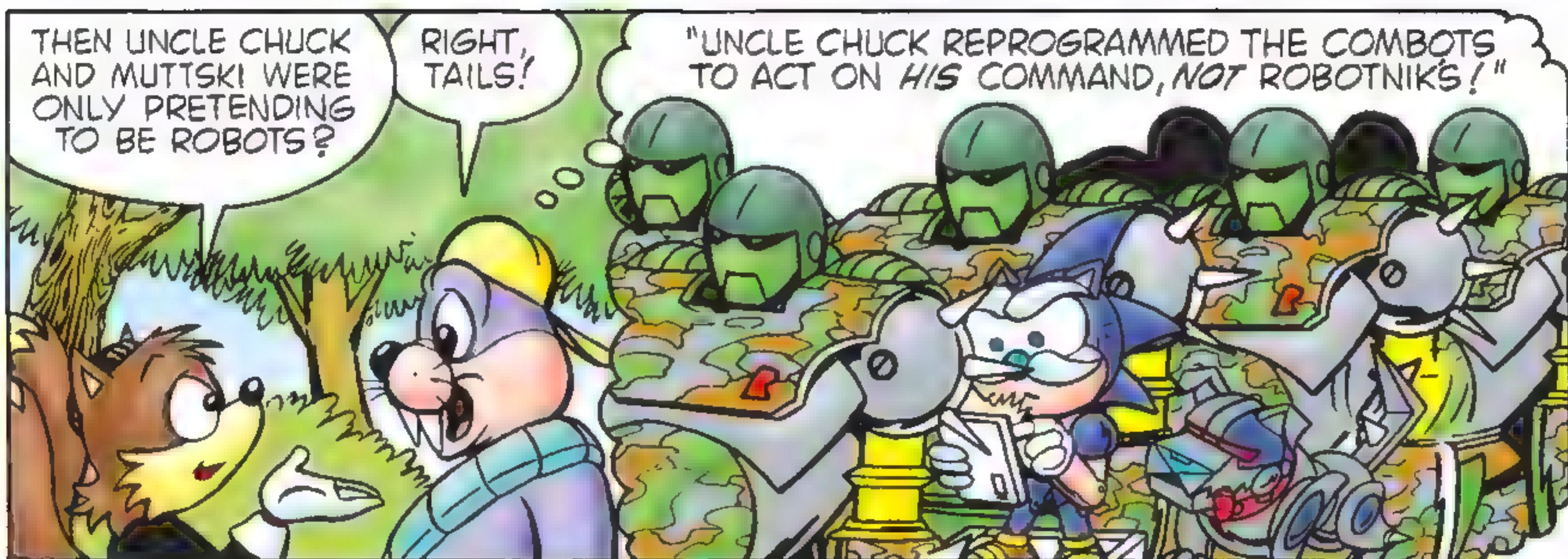
THE LAST TIME I  
TESTED UNCLE CHUCK AND MUTTSKI  
I INSERTED A **NEURO-OVERRIDE\***  
INTO THEIR **NEURAL-NETWORKS...**

"IT ALLOWED THEM TO  
KEEP CONTROL OF  
THEIR MINDS EVEN  
WHEN ROBOTNIK  
TRIED TO REALIGN  
THEM!"



\* THE SAME TYPE HE TRIED TO USE  
ON SALLY IN SONIC #29 - ED







SONIC'S FRIENDLY NEMESIS  
**KNUCKLES**™

A  
SENSE OF  
**HISTORY**  
PART ONE

TYPICAL.

THAT "ARCHIMEDES"  
CHARACTER IS  
PLAYING "HIDE AND  
SEEK" WITH THE  
CHAOTIX...

...AND AN EVEN  
NASTIER SET OF  
"MIND-GAMES"  
WITH ME!\*

THEY'VE  
DISAPPEARED...

...AND I'VE NO IDEA  
WHERE TO FIND  
THEM!

SCRIPT:  
MIKE KANTEROVICH &  
KEN FENDERS  
PENCILS:  
KEN FENDERS  
INKS:  
JON D'AGOSTINO

\*SEE "THE HUNT IS ON!" FROM KNUCKLES' CHAOTIX #1 - ED

WHAT WAS IT HE  
SAID--"WHICH IS  
MORE IMPORTANT?  
YOUR FRIENDS...

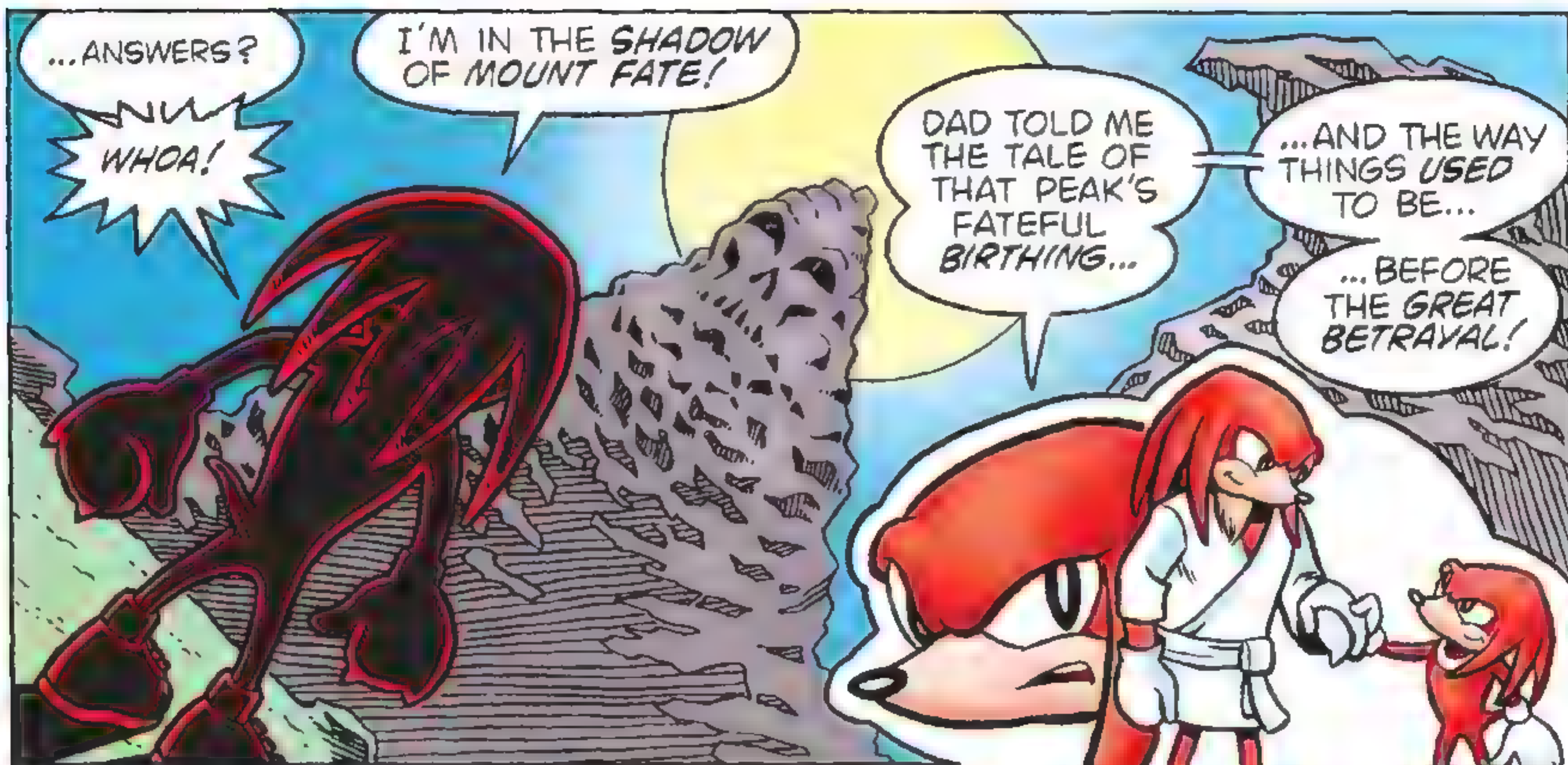
...OR THE THREAT  
TO THE FLOATING  
ISLAND?"

GOOD  
QUESTION.

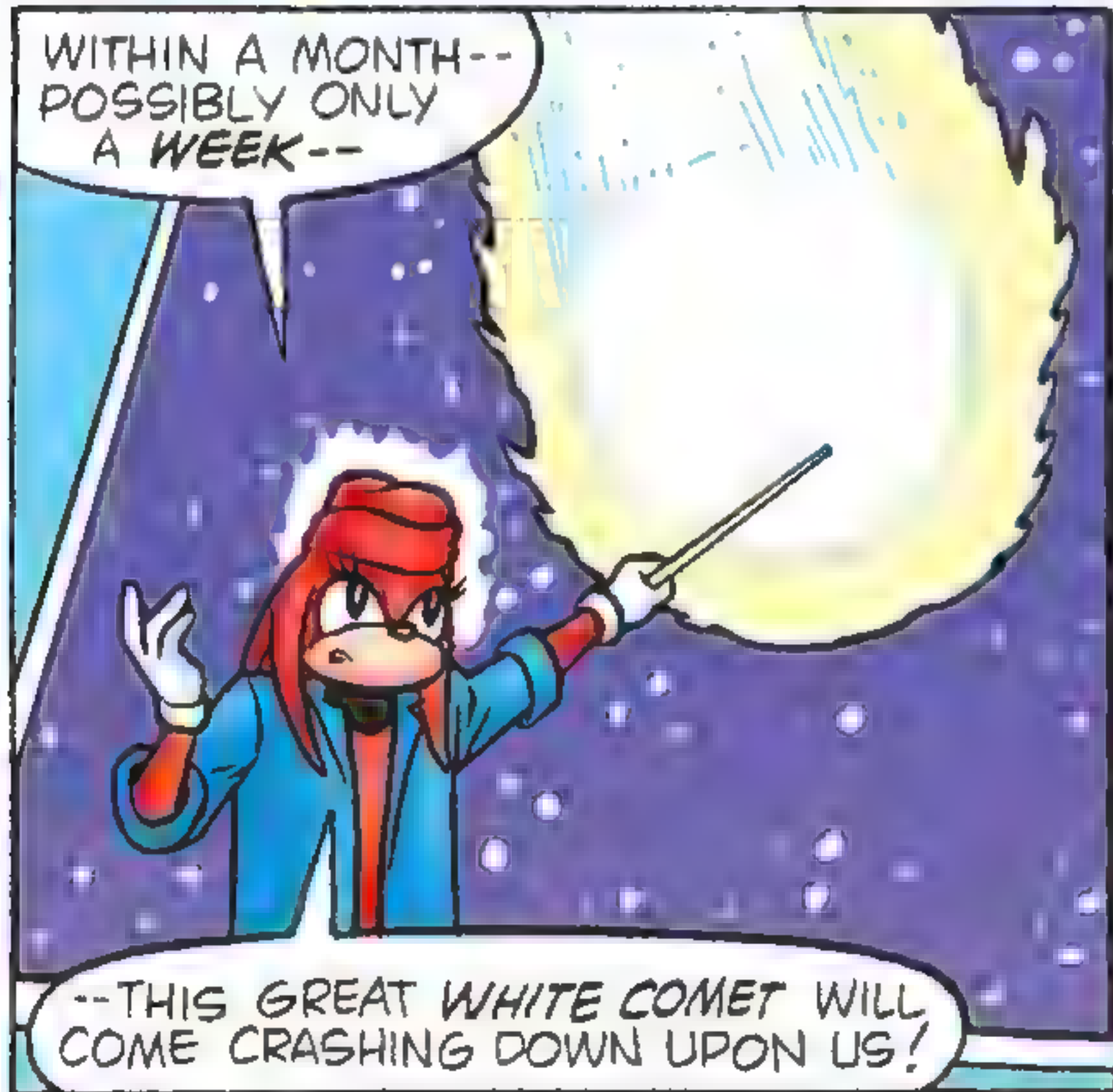
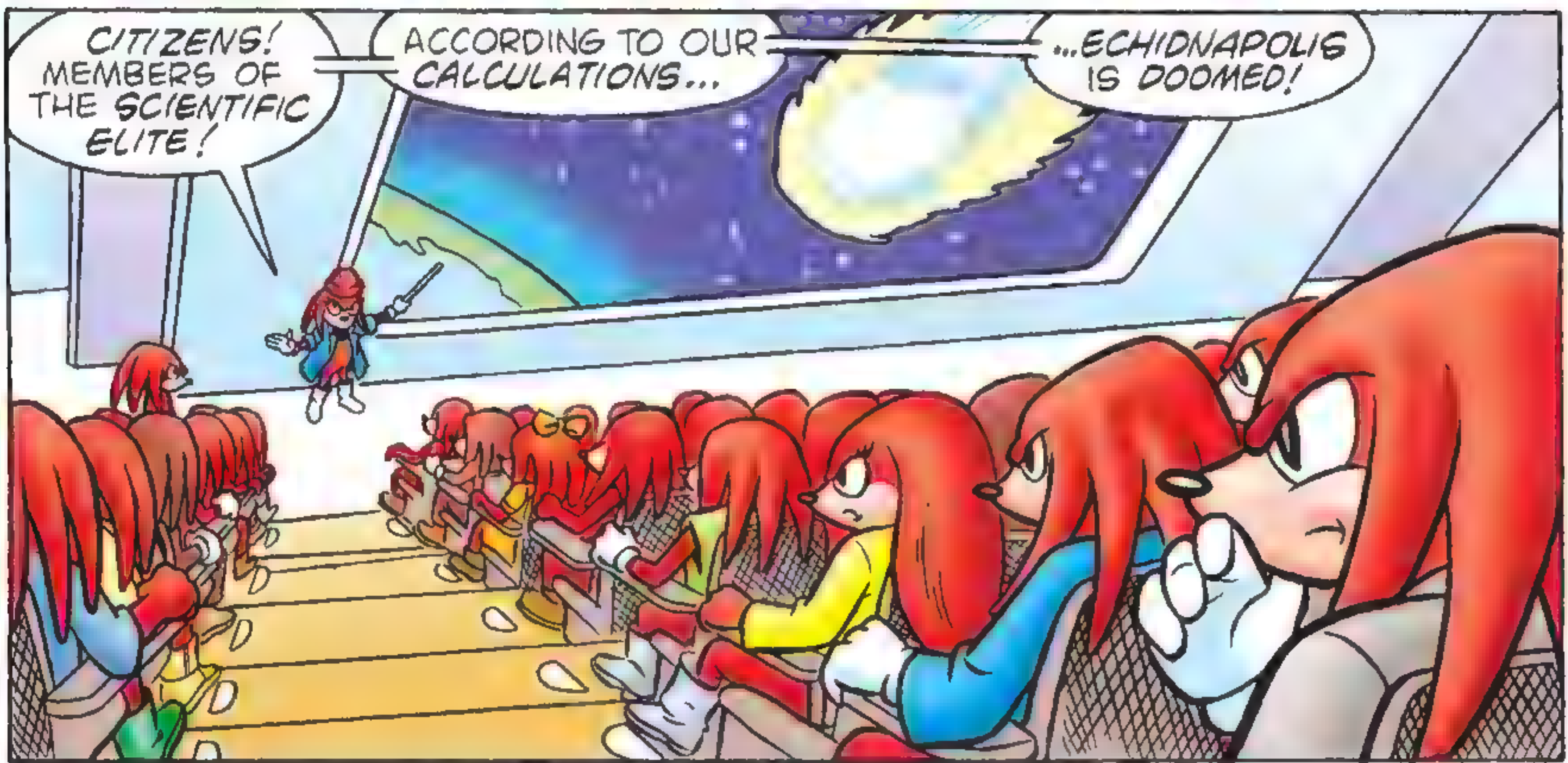
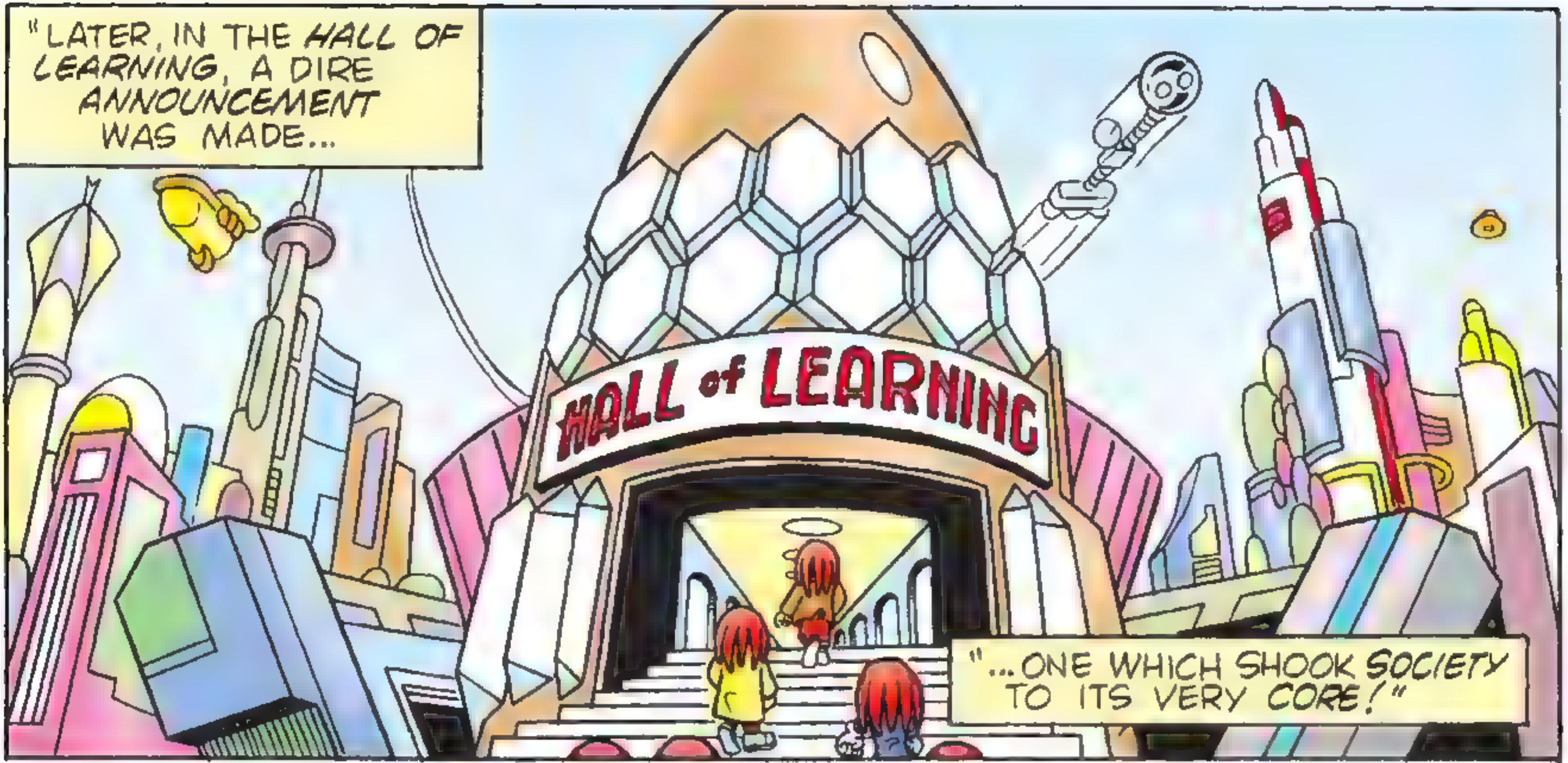
WISH I HAD  
A FEW...

EASY...



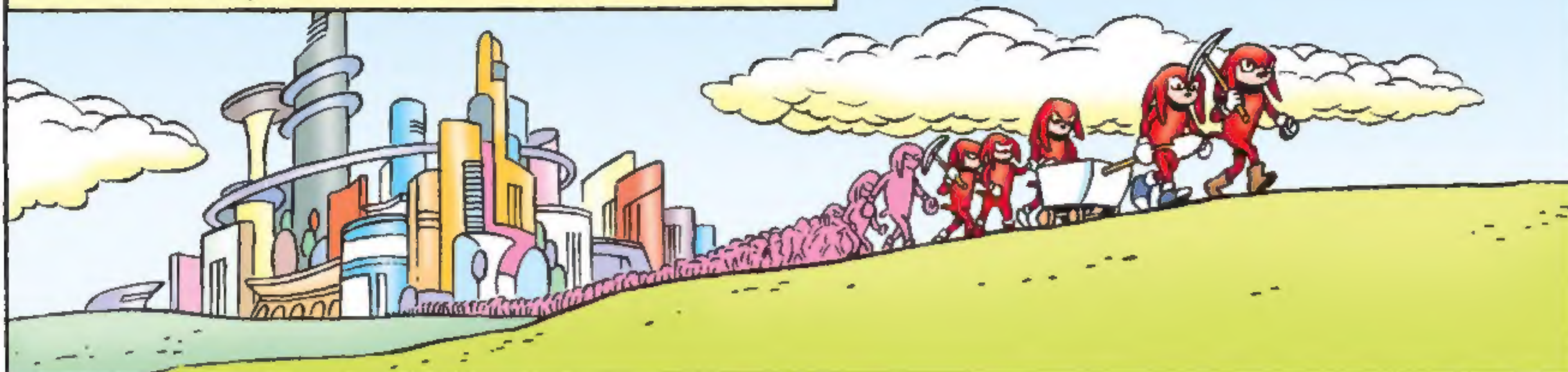






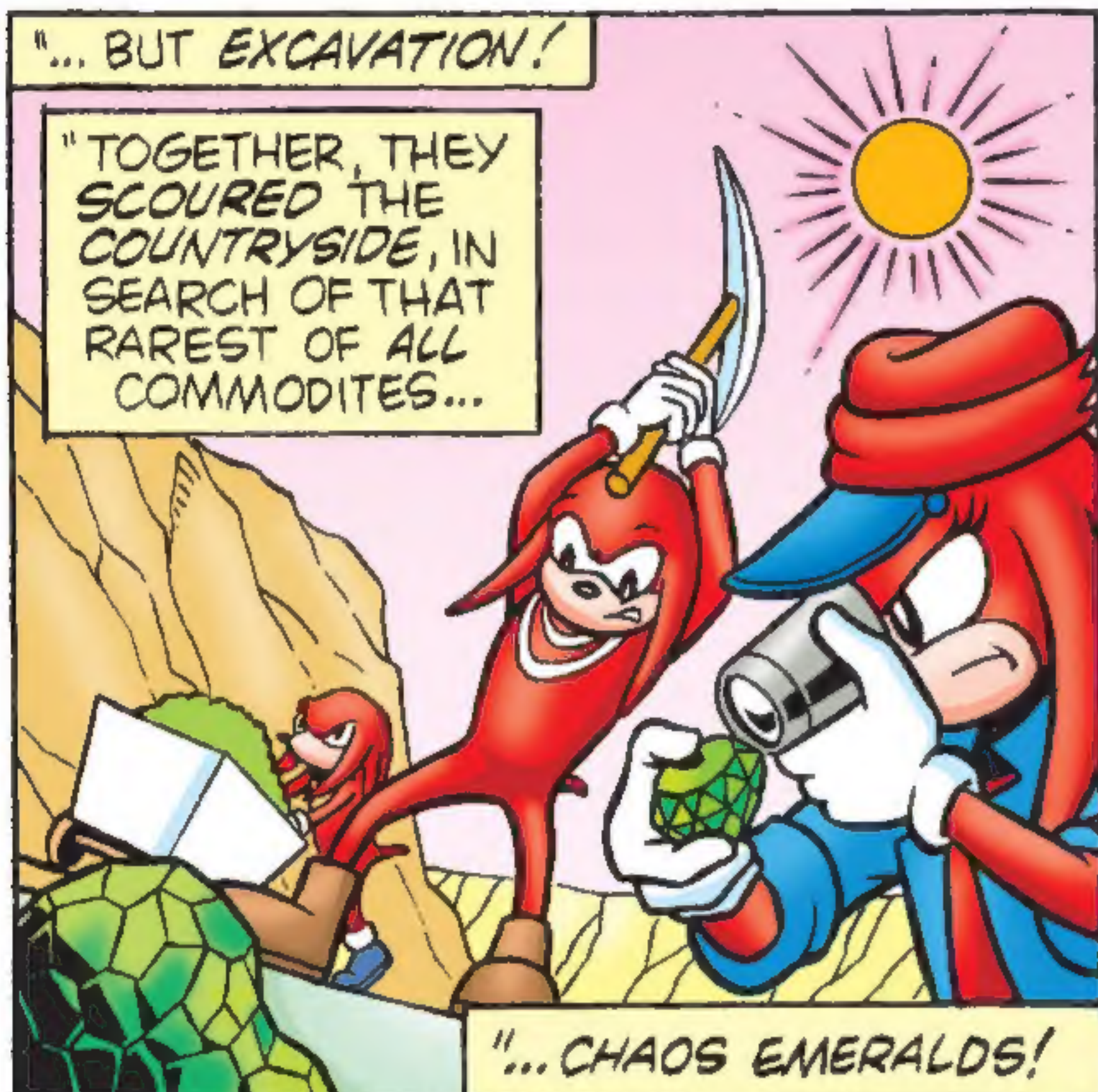


"LIKE LEMMINGS, THE POPULACE FILED OUT OF THE CITY, INTENT NOT ON EVACUATION..."



"... BUT EXCAVATION!"

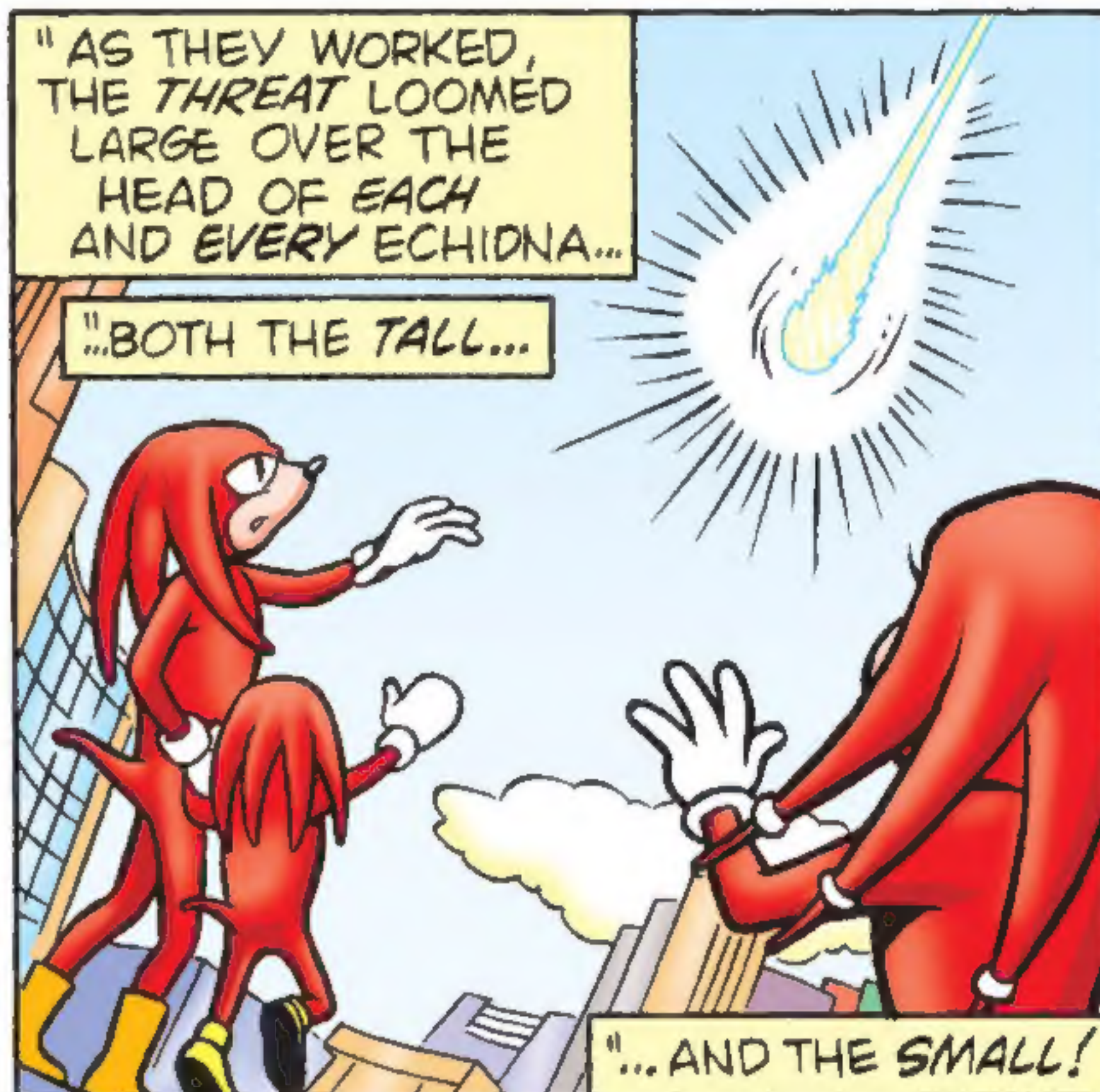
"TOGETHER, THEY SCoured THE COUNTRYSIDE, IN SEARCH OF THAT RAREST OF ALL COMMODITIES..."



"... CHAOS EMERALDS!"

"AS THEY WORKED, THE THREAT LOOMED LARGE OVER THE HEAD OF EACH AND EVERY ECHIDNA..."

"...BOTH THE TALL..."



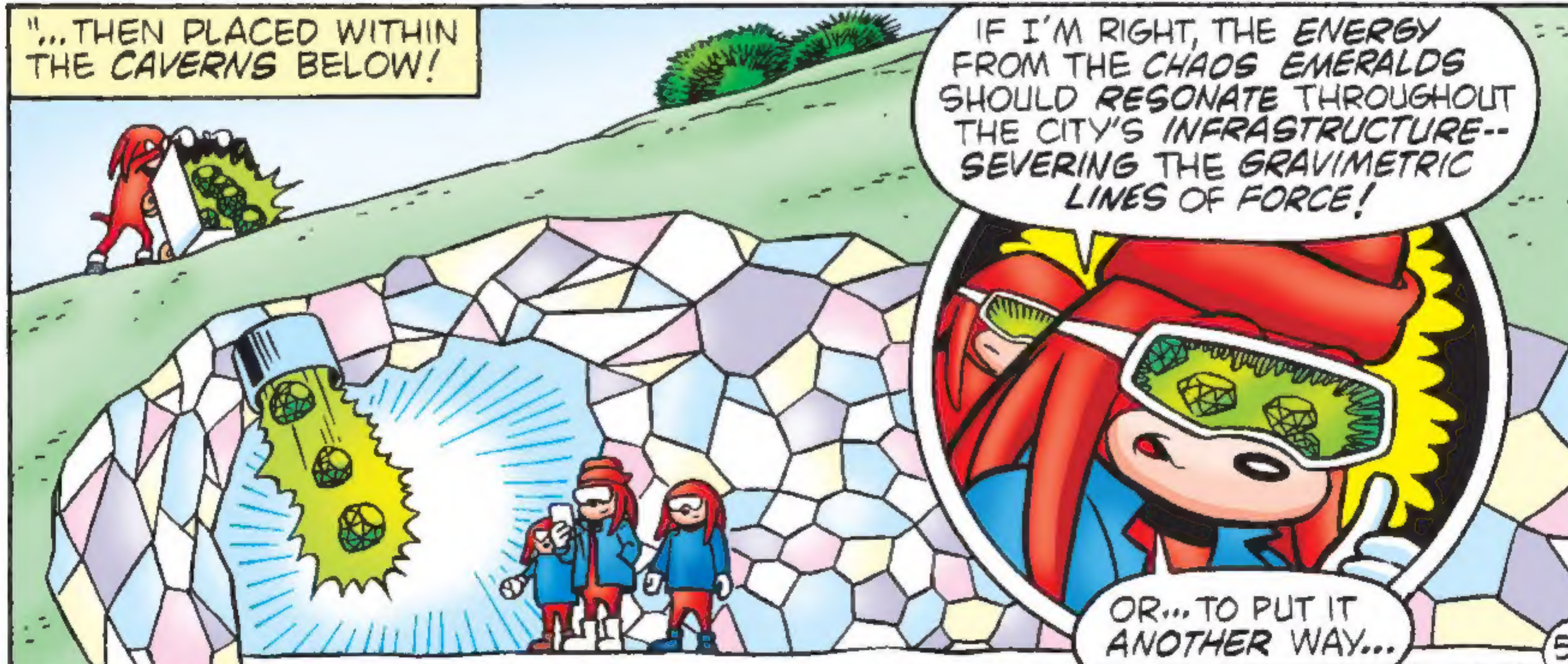
"... AND THE SMALL!"

"TIME GREW SHORT, AND THE EMERALDS--A DOZEN STRONG-- WERE DELIVERED BY CONVOY..."



"... THEN PLACED WITHIN THE CAVERNS BELOW!"

IF I'M RIGHT, THE ENERGY FROM THE CHAOS EMERALDS SHOULD RESONATE THROUGHOUT THE CITY'S INFRASTRUCTURE--SEVERING THE GRAVIMETRIC LINES OF FORCE!



OR... TO PUT IT ANOTHER WAY...



